Together

Atoms Into Plowshares

In Color: Easter Pageant

Federal Aid for Colleges?

The Midmonth Magazine for Methodist Families April 1961

Philip Embury preaching—as dramatized in a recent pageant at old John Street Church, New York.

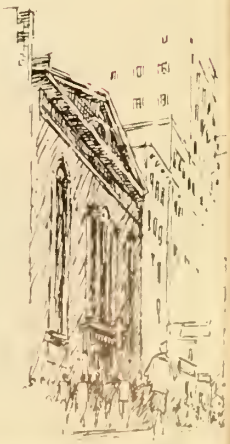
Barbara Heck

"PHILIP, you must preach to us, or we shall all go to hell together..."

It was 1766 in Old New York. Back in Ireland, Mrs. Barbara Heck had belonged to a Wesleyan Society. Philip Embury, a carpenter, had been a local preacher there—but for six years he had been silent while their little band of Irish-German immigrants (descendants of persecuted Rhineland Pala-

Makes a Point

John Street Church (right) as it is today.



tines) lapsed into worldly ways. Then, thanks to Barbara's pleading—here pictured in a water color by Floyd A. Johnson, TOGETHER's artist—Embury did resume preaching. He held the first meeting in his own home. Two years later the first Methodist "preaching house" was built on the present site of old John Street Church. The church took root, and Barbara Heck, the former Barbara Ruckle of County Limerick, Ireland, left an abundant heritage as the Mother of Methodism in America.

After more than two centuries, her home still stands on the ancestral farm in Ireland. Here another Barbara—her last name now changed to Ruttle but still pronounced "Ruckle"—will greet you. Could she be the image of the other? Join us as we visit Barbara and her farm home on pages 76-78.

THIS IS
A FAMILY
TOGETHER
PROJECT

CUT ON DOTTED
LINE AND TAPE
TO WINDOW

Our Family Believes

Jesus Christ Is Lord

". . . for truly in this city there were gathered together against thy holy servant Jesus, whom thou didst anoint, both Herod and Pontius Pilate, with the Gentiles and the peoples of Israel, to do whatever thy hand and thy plan had predestined to take place. And now, Lord, look upon their threats, and grant to thy servants to speak thy word with all boldness, while thou stretchest out thy hand to heal, and signs and wonders are performed through the name of thy holy servant Jesus."
—Acts 5:27-30

Christian witness, the direct, personal recounting of our spiritual experiences, multiplies our faith for the glory of the kingdom. ". . . and grant to thy servants to speak thy word with boldness" should be included in each of our prayers in this holy season.

Let your neighbors know that *you* have a truly Christian home. Cut out the portion of this page marked with a dotted line and place it in a window with plastic tape. Multiply faith on your street by witnessing for Christ this Easter!

You can help to extend this witness throughout the year by making certain that your church is on the *Together* Club Plan. Club Plan subscriptions cost less; lower cost means more readers.

FOR COMPLETE
INFORMATION ABOUT
THE TOGETHER "CLUB PLAN"
FOR YOUR CHURCH
WRITE

Together
CLUB PLAN
201 EIGHTH AVENUE, SOUTH
NASHVILLE 3, TENNESSEE

Is thy heart right, as my heart is with thine? Dost thou love and serve God? It is enough. I give thee the right hand of fellowship.
—John Wesley (1703-1791)

"NO OTHER woman can make that statement!" When this challenge hurdled the partitions in our editorial corridors not long ago, it quickly drew ever-curious staffers to its source—the office of **Helen Johnson**, associate editor in charge of *Feeding Fifty*, our newest monthly feature.

There sat her alter ego, **Sally Wesley**, behind a sizable stack of fan mail, waving a letter from the Methodist Men of the Carroll (Iowa) Church.

"I've been made an honorary member," she announced. "How many women can boast that?"

Seems the gentlemen of Carroll were well pleased with the Leesburg (Va.) Methodist Church's recipe for Ginger Sweet Potatoes they tested last month [March, page 74]. But these male gourmets weren't the only ones who rhapsodized in writing. Sally's first month of mail alone totaled more than 500 letters! And (sigh!) this month's quantity recipe on page 73 probably will bring Sally Wesley more wonderful comments. It's for Sprice, a warm-up dish that made a hit at Methodism's historic John Street Church in New York City.

Which brings to mind that our water-colorist *extraordinaire,* **Floyd Johnson**, has done himself proud again. On pages 2 and 3 of this issue, *Barbara Heck Makes a Point* illumines John Street's corner of Methodist history. The hearty Miss Heck, who came from Ireland 201 years ago and finally pestered Philip Embury into forming New York's first Methodist congregation, is also a party to *Here Barbara Heck Grew Up*, on page 76.

Our Cover: Methodists in Tacoma, Wash., and a world-famous French artist whose studio is virtually next door to famed Chartres Cathedral collaborated by mail over a two-year period to create this striking stained glass portrait. The extreme close-up on our cover shows only a tiny portion of the 85-foot window adorning Mason Methodist Church. The complete work portrays the Lord's Prayer and is thought to be North America's longest stained glass window telling a complete story.

Gabriel Loire is the artist, and his technique—chipping inch-thick pieces of colored glass and *cementing* them in place—is the first new method of manufacturing such windows in hundreds of years. A companion piece expressing the Beatitudes enriches the front wall of the church.

Some problems were bound to crop up in such a long-distance venture. For instance, the first water-color sketches from Loire, a Roman Catholic, contained many non-Protestant religious symbols. Too, he was unfamiliar with some objects that were to appear in the window: daffodils, bread in American-style loaves, and the evergreen forests near Tacoma. But the congregation guided him with photographs and descriptions—so their mail-order window really is custom made!—YOUR EDITORS.

Together APRIL, 1961

The Midmonth Magazine for Methodist Families

2 Barbara Heck Makes a Point (Water Color by Floyd Johnson)

15 Resurrection — Grace Pearson Everson

17 Books for the Backwoods — Herman Styler

20 Atoms Into Plowshares — John H. Martin as told to Herman B. Teeter

24 I Saw a Man Die Today! — Roy L. Smith

27 Our Easter Sunday — Edgar McGowan

28 Harry Guffee—Half Doctor, Half Cowboy *(People Called Methodist)*

32 A Firmer Hand — Mollie Johns

34 Should Church-Related Colleges Accept Federal Support? *(Powwow)* — Hurst R. Anderson, Russell J. Humbert

37 Holy Week—on an Alabama Hillside *(Color Pictorial)*

45 From FBI to Pulpit — Caspar Nannes

52 Horizons Unlimited — Evelyn Tooley Hunt

59 Seeds vs. Weeds — George A. Rowland

64 Home-Town Pastor in Hollywood *(Pictorial)*

76 Here Barbara Heck Grew Up *(Pictorial)*

79 Crosses of Love — Jeanette Moore

FEATURES AND DEPARTMENTS

8 *Letters*

13 *Newsletter*

47 *Teens Together*

48 *Your Faith and Church*

49 *Spiritual Efficiency*

50 *Light Unto My Path*

52 *Looks at Books*

58 *Browsing in Fiction*

61 *Name Your Hobby*

62 *Small Fry*

67 *News of the World Parish*

73 *Feeding Fifty*

TOGETHER Editorial and Advertising Offices: 740 North Rush St., Chicago 11, Ill. (Telephone: MIchigan 2-6431)

TOGETHER Business and Subscription Offices: 201 Eighth Ave., South, Nashville 3, Tenn. (Telephone: CHapel 2-1621)

TOGETHER continues the CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE founded in 1826 as "an entertaining, instructive, and profitable family visitor." It is an official organ of The Methodist Church. Because of freedom given authors, opinions may not reflect official concurrence.

TOGETHER is "the midmonth magazine for Methodist families" because it reaches subscribers by the 15th of the month preceding cover date.

It is published by the Methodist Publishing House at 201 Eighth Ave., South, Nashville 3, Tenn., where second-class postage has been paid.

Manuscripts: Authors should enclose postage for return—and address all editorial correspondence to the Editorial Department.

Advertising: For rates, write to the Advertising Department.

Subscriptions: Order the All Family Plan through your local Methodist church. The basic rate is 65¢ a quarter ($2.60 a year) billed to the church. Individual subscriptions are $4 a year in advance. Single copy price is 50¢.

Change of Address: Five weeks' advance notice is required. Send old and new address and label from current issue.

Editor: **Leland D. Case** • Executive Editor: **Richard C. Underwood** • Art Editor: **Floyd A. Johnson** • Associates: **Paige Carlin, Helen Johnson, Ira M. Mohler, Charles E. Munson, V. L. Nicholson, H. B. Teeter** • Assistants: **Else Bjornstad** (research), **Carol Scott Carlson** (production), **George P. Miller** (photos) • Business Manager: **Warren P. Clark** • Advertising Manager: **John H. Fisher.**

Vol. V, No. 4; copyright 1961 by Lovick Pierce, Publisher.

Now! Lifetime Hospitalization

Pays You $100 Weekly From Very First

• NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION • NO WAITING PERIODS • NO AGE LIMIT • NO SALESMEN

Here's good news for those of you who do not drink. Now, for the first time, you can get the newest and finest hospitalization coverage at an unbelievably low rate because the Gold Star Policy is offered to non-drinkers ONLY! Think of it! $100 weekly from the first day and for as long as you remain in the hospital!

This money is paid to you in cash to be used for rent, food, hospital or doctor bills—anything you wish, and your policy can never be cancelled simply because you get old, or have too many claims.

Every day, over 43,000 people enter our hospitals—32,000 of these for the first time. No one knows whose turn will be next, whether yours or mine. But we do know that a fall on the sidewalk or stairs in your home, or some sudden illness could put you in the hospital for weeks or months, and could cost many hundreds of dollars.

If you do not drink and are carrying ordinary hospitalization insurance, you are, in reality, helping to pay for the accidents and hospital bills of those who do drink. This is an unfair penalty.

LOW RATES FOR NON-DRINKERS

Since we limit our membership to non-drinkers only, you save up to 40% on comparable hospitalization. Any individual who does not drink, regardless of age, can apply for this new type of low-cost protection. Even if you are covered by another policy, the Gold Star Plan will supplement that coverage and pay in addition to your present policy. Because it costs only pennies a day to have this wonderful protection against sickness and accidents, many of our members have insured their parents as well as themselves. There is no limit to the number of times you can collect. Full benefits go into effect the day your policy is issued. We invite you to compare these low rates and unusual benefits with any other similar hospitalization insurance. We know you will find that Gold Star offers the finest coverage for less money.

COMPARE THESE LOW RATES

This wonderful, generous protection costs only $4 a month for each adult, age 19 through 64, or $40 for twelve full months. For each child under 19 the rate is just $3 for a month's protection.

And remember, with Gold Star, the NO-LIMIT hospital plan, there is no limit on how long you can stay in the hospital, no limit on the number of times you can collect (the company can never cancel your policy), and no limit on age!

SENIOR CITIZEN'S POLICY FOR PEOPLE OVER 65

As you know, those over 65 frequently find it difficult to get hospitalization insurance. Not with Gold Star! Why should our elder citizens who need it most be denied this protection? Gold Star offers a special Senior Citizen's Policy for people who are 65 or over, at a cost of only $6.00 per month, or $60.00 per year. This policy has identically the same liberal benefits as the standard Gold Star $100 per week policy.

WHY THIS GOLD STAR PLAN WAS FORMED

The Gold Star Total Abstainer's Policy was originated by De Moss Associates, who felt that folks who do not drink ought to be entitled to special protection at a special rate. This is the very first hospitalization policy ever designed for and sold only to total abstainers. World Mutual has underwritten this Gold Star Plan. They have been operating since 1920 and now have satisfied policyholders in all 50 states, in Canada and in many foreign countries.

Outstanding Leaders Say:

DR. DANIEL A. POLING, noted Minister and Editor, Christian Herald: "The advantages of a hospital plan which is available to non-drinkers only are obvious. The lower rate is made possible because you are not paying the bills for the illnesses and accidents of those who use alcohol."

DR. ROY L. SMITH, well-known author, popular lecturer, preacher and former editor of *Christian Advocate:* "I am convinced that the time has come for abstainers to reap some of the benefits of their abstinence, and this is one of the ways in which it can be done. We have had lower insurance rates for abstaining drivers for a long time, so why not a hospitalization plan for non-drinkers. The Gold Star Plan seems sensible and scientific."

FRANK C. LAUBACH, internationally known authority on literacy; author, preacher and former missionary: "It seems to me that people who take good care of themselves should not be charged the same premium for insurance as those who are killing themselves by intemperance. This Gold Star Policy seems to be exactly what people who do not drink ought to have."

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

We'll mail your policy to your home. No salesman will call. In the privacy of your own home, read the policy over. Examine it carefully. Have the policy checked by your lawyer, doctor, Christian friends or some trusted advisor. Make sure it provides exactly what we've told you it does. Then, if you are not fully satisfied, mail it back within 10 days, and we'll promptly and cheerfully refund your money by return mail—no questions asked. We want you to be completely satisfied. There is absolutely no risk and no obligation whatsoever.

for non-drinkers only!

Day, Even for Life

TOTAL ABSTAINERS HOSPITALIZATION POLICY — GOLD STAR

GOLD STAR BENEFITS GUARANTEED IN WRITING!

- ★ Pays you $100 weekly while you are in the hospital in addition to any hospital insurance you may carry.
- ★ Good in any accredited hospital anywhere in the world (including missionary hospitals).
- ★ Policy good in all 50 states!
- ★ Guaranteed renewable (only YOU can cancel).
- ★ No medical examination necessary.
- ★ No age limit.
- ★ Immediate coverage, full benefits go into effect the day your policy is issued.
- ★ There is no limit to the number of times you can collect.
- ★ No waiting periods. Pays from very first day you enter the hospital.
- ★ No policy or enrollment fees.
- ★ Policy is mailed to your home. No salesman will call.
- ★ All benefits are paid directly to you and can be used for rent, food, hospital, doctor bills—anything you wish.
- ★ All claim checks sent air mail special delivery.

ADDITIONAL GOLD STAR BENEFITS

Pays $2,000 cash for accidental death.
Pays $2,000 cash for loss of one hand, one foot or sight of one eye.
Pays $6,000 cash for loss of both hands, both feet, and sight of both eyes.
Pays DOUBLE these amounts (up to $12,000) for specified travel accidents.

Only Conditions Not Covered

The only conditions this policy does not cover are: pregnancy; any act of war; pre-existing conditions; or hospitalization caused by use of alcoholic beverages or narcotics. Everything else IS covered.

Happy Policyholders Write:

"Thank you for the cash settlement of my claim. Every cent was paid according to your policy. I had only made one payment before I was stricken, and you paid up immediately with no questions asked. I heartily recommend this policy to any one."
Mrs. Grace Giloy, Neillsville, Wisc.

"This is to say thanks a million for your check. I sure will recommend it to our friends. You have been so nice to us at this needy time."
William P. Pringle, Ash Grove, Mo.

"When I took out this policy, I had not the least idea that I would be in need of it so soon. I had been in good health for over nine years without a sick day; and I hoped that it would never be necessary to go to a hospital as I never had been in a hospital. This attack of pneumonia was a sudden surprise, but it came on me so violently that I had to be taken care of in our own Home Hospital. I thank God for De Moss Associates who gave magnificent help in this great time of need."
Rev. Anton Darms, Zion, Ill.

"Thanks for your quick services. I am happy that I am a Gold Star member."
Mrs. Jettie Wilkinson, Palestine, Tex.

"The check came today. Thanks so much. You indeed are very loyal. In my 81 years these are the first checks for illness I have ever drawn or ever needed, and I am more than satisfied. Thank you for your courtesy and promptness."
Maude L. Armstrong, Los Angeles, Calif.

"Thank you ever so much for your draft received so promptly in payment of my claim for benefit. . . . I have found that I am insured in a very reliable company, proved by your prompt and considerate handling of my claim."
Mrs. Esther G. Powers, Norwalk, Ohio

"I am most grateful for the hospitalization I received through the De Moss service to non-drinkers. It was the only insurance I found covering my age of 86 years. Almost before the ink was dry on the policy, I fell, cracked a bone in my leg, and received payment for every day I was in the hospital."
Mrs. N. L. Kolb, Rochester, N. Y.

Bank reference: Peoples National Bank

RUSH COUPON NOW!
TO ASSURE YOUR PROTECTION

APPLICATION TO 814 0461

World Mutual Health & Accident Ins. Co. of Penna.

My name is _____

Street or RD # _____

City _____ State _____

Date of Birth: Month _____ Day _____ Year _____

My occupation is _____

My beneficiary is _____

I also hereby apply for coverage for the members of my family listed below:

NAME	DATE OF BIRTH	AGE	RELATIONSHIP	BENEFICIARY
1.				
2.				
3.				
4.				

Have you or any member above listed been disabled by either accident or illness or have you or they had medical advice or treatment or have you or they been advised to have a surgical operation in the last five years? Yes ☐ No ☐

If so, give details stating cause, date, name and address of attending physician and whether fully recovered _____

I hereby certify that neither I nor any member above listed uses alcoholic beverages and I hereby apply to the World Mutual Health and Accident Ins. Co. of Penna. for a policy based on the understanding that the policy applied for does not cover conditions originating prior to the date of insurance, and that the policy is issued solely and entirely in reliance upon the written answers to the foregoing questions.

Date: ..... Signed: X .....

HERE ARE THE LOW GOLD STAR RATES

	IF YOU PAY MONTHLY	IF YOU PAY YEARLY
Each adult age 19-64 pays	$4.	$40.
Each adult age 65-100 pays	6.	60.
Each child age 18 and under pays	3.	30.

SAVE TWO (2) MONTHS PREMIUM BY PAYING YEARLY!

I am enclosing the amount specified on the left for each person to be covered, with the understanding that I can return my policy within 10 days if I am not completely satisfied with it, and my entire premium will be promptly refunded.

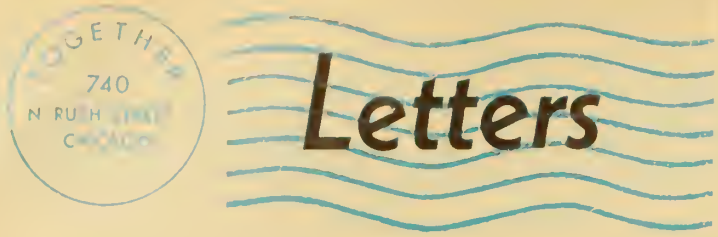
MAIL THIS APPLICATION WITH YOUR FIRST PREMIUM TO **DE MOSS ASSOCIATES, Inc.** VALLEY FORGE PENNA.

HERE'S ALL YOU DO:

1. **Fill out application at right.**
2. **Enclose in an envelope with your first payment.**
3. **Mail to DeMoss Associates, Inc. Valley Forge, Pa.**

YOU WILL RECEIVE YOUR GOLD STAR POLICY PROMPTLY BY MAIL. NO SALESMAN WILL CALL.

SELECTED BITS FROM YOUR



Shocked by 'Bar Mitzvah'

EDWARD WIEGAND
Mankato, Minn.

I am usually quite pleased with the material in TOGETHER, but when I reached the last article in the February issue [*Bar Mitzvah*, page 76], I was greatly shocked and displeased. I can see no excuse for printing such rubbish in a Christian magazine, and I'm sure there are many Christians who will agree with me.

There is much more difference between Christians and Jews than a few mere "theological differences," which the article implies to be the case. Does not the fact that the Jews have rejected our Savior mean anything to the Rev. R. Marvin Stuart?

If the Bar Mitzvah *feature—telling how Methodists at Palo Alto, Calif., permitted Jews to use their church—did not promote the purpose of Brotherhood Week, then it failed to fill the reason for appearing in* TOGETHER.—EDS.

First Things First?

I. MELVILLE WOHRLEY, *Pastor*
Altamont, Kans.

I've just read *Reform in the Slaughterhouse* [January, page 45], and must express my dissatisfaction concerning it.

First, I'd be surprised if any TOGETHER subscribers are as concerned about the humane treatment of animals as I. But at the same time, it seems that TOGETHER could well put its effectiveness to greater use as we try to overcome man's inhumanity to man.

We respectfully call the attention of Mr. Wohrley and other critics to the strong resolution on humane slaughter taken by the former Board of Social and Economic Relations in April, 1958.—EDS.

Alligators Skinned Alive?

VICTOR E. JOHNSON
Seattle, Wash.

The January *Reader's Digest* contains *Let Us Have Mercy on These Dumb Animals*, reprinted from TOGETHER's *Reform in the Slaughterhouse*. I was much impressed by it for I have seen some of these terrible things.

The reason I'm writing, however, is that I've been informed alligator hides are obtained by skinning the alligator alive, on the basis that this process produces better leather. Can you tell me if this is true?

Sorry, but we have no information on the subject. Does any reader?—EDS.

'Blot on Christian Country'

IVA M. HANSEN
Orland Park, Ill.

Congratulations on printing the desperately needed article, *Reform in the Slaughterhouse*.

These conditions are truly a blot on our so-called Christian country, and I hope many of your readers will deluge our lawmakers with letters on the issue. Your magazine will probably reach thousands who would be horrified to witness the cruelty in such places.

Use Club for TV Violence?

MRS. CRESSA HARRIGAN
Portsmouth, Ohio

Regarding *Reform in the Slaughterhouse*, what this article says is true. But why raise such a hue and cry about animals when people let their children sit in front of a television set for hours watching men kill each other and don't form a club against it? Why not organize to stop some of this?

Before clubbing, we suggest parents reread Dr. Paul A. Witty's Television and School Children: 10 Years Together [*January, page 24*].—EDS.

She'll Retrace Natchez Trace

MRS. RAYMOND LABONTA
Brunswick, Mo.

I teach a Sunday-School class of women from 65 to 90 years of age. They love TOGETHER. I usually give them my old copies—but the February issue is one I'll keep until we make our next trip to Baton Rouge to visit our daughter. Then, with the aid of the magazine, we'll hunt up the Methodist landmarks on the Natchez Trace [February pictorial, page 37, *Along the Natchez Trace*]. This time, the trip will have added interest, thanks to TOGETHER and Mr. Johnson's pictures.

Ask National Park Service

MRS. VERA LA MOTHE
Milwaukee, Wis.

I enjoyed very much Floyd Johnson's pictures in *Along the Natchez Trace*. I would be most interested in making this trip from Nashville, Tenn., to Natchez, Miss., this spring, but in checking the maps can find nothing that indicates the highways to be followed. Please tell me where I could obtain some specific information.

To all would-be Natchez Tracers: for a descriptive leaflet, Natchez Trace Parkway, *write the National Park Service, U.S. Department of the Interior, in Washington, D.C. And let's note too, that spring is an ideal time to make that trip!*—EDS.

Small Boy: In tenderness and love.

Easter, 1957, Revisited

DOROTHY PIERCE BRANSTON
Seattle, Wash.

[Editor's Note: Four Easters ago, TOGETHER's cover portrayed a small boy and a smaller, fluffy chick. Many readers were moved by the scene, and one, Dorothy Pierce Branston, even waxed poetic. Her poem, entitled *His*, expresses thoughts which never grow old:]

Have you seen a child,
In tenderness and love,
Holding in the hollow
Of cupped hands
The treasure he has found
Within the woods—
Upon the sands—
Or some small furry thing
All mute with fright,
Its heart aflutter
In the strangeness of its plight?
So God with infinite love
And tenderness and care
Holds us in the hollow
Of his hands—
The treasure He has made,
For whom he hopes
And whom he understands.
In the shelter of His goodness
We are bound, but free
In the knowledge that we're His
For all eternity.

Exodus vs. Exodus . . .

MISS C. L. JUSTIN
Manhattan, Kans.

After reading pages 18-20 of the February TOGETHER [see *Tennessee vs. Wash Jones*, and *He'd Rather Stay Home*], I have written to Mr. Joe W.

So you think metered mail is only for big business?

"Tain't so. This little postage meter is a big help, even in this me-and-the-boss outfit. Always has the stamp we want, for letters or packages. Printing postage is quicker and slicker than sticking old-fashioned stamps. And I don't have to baby-sit with a stamp box, or lick envelope flaps any more."

You don't have to be a big mailer to use a postage meter. No minimum mail volume is required. One third of the users of the DM, the small desk model meter, average less than $1 a day for postage.

A postage meter prints postage as you need it for any class of mail—directly on the envelope, or on special gummed tape for parcel post. Prints your own small ad at the same time, if you want one. Seals envelopes, too. Makes mailing fast, easy.

The postoffice sets your meter for as much postage as you want to buy at one time. Postage in the meter is protected from loss, damage or misuse; and is automatically accounted for.

Metered mail also needs less handling time in the postoffice, can often make earlier trains and planes.

There's a meter model, electric or hand, for every office. Ask the nearest Pitney-Bowes office for a demonstration. Or send for free illustrated booklet.

The DM, desk model postage meter for the small mailer.

FREE: *Handy desk or wall chart of latest postal rates, with parcel post map and zone finder.*

Pitney-Bowes
POSTAGE METERS

Made by the leading manufacturer of mailing machines . . . 139 offices in U. S. and Canada. In Canada: Pitney-Bowes of Canada, Ltd., Dept. 379, 909 Yonge Street, Toronto.

PITNEY-BOWES, INC.
9179 Pacific Street
Stamford, Conn.

Send free ☐ booklet ☐ Postal Rate Chart to:

Name _____

Address _____

Explore Your Methodist Heritage on a BOAC European Tour

Join one of the nine congenial Methodist groups leaving New York on BOAC's Economy flights. A Leader will conduct you through the historical sources of Methodism in England visiting the birthplace of John and Charles Wesley, the Methodist Mother Church.

You will thrill to the peace and beauty of the lovely Scottish and English countryside and delight in the charm and contrasts of the many European countries on your Tour. Choose from three carefully planned and exciting itineraries.

Methodist Heritage Tours

6 countries 21 days $1189.00
11 countries 49 days $1525.00

SPECIAL TOUR TO THE WORLD METHODIST CONFERENCE IN OSLO—4 countries, 28 days, $1175.00.

Independent Extension Tours to the Holy Land, including BOAC Economy roundtrip from New York.

Nine convenient departure dates from June 16 through September 8. For an interesting, descriptive folder, use the coupon below.

772

B·O·A·C BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION
World Leader in Jet Travel

Dept. BE-106, 530 Fifth Ave., New York 36
MU 7-1600

Name_____

Street_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

BUDGET-PRICED VIRCO TABLES AND CHAIRS ARE BUILT TO LAST!

For social activities, extra seating and countless church needs—depend on durable Virco tables and chairs for years of service.

#127 ALL-METAL FOLDING CHAIR

Tubular steel construction with three fusion-welded braces. Steel reinforced for sturdiness...contoured for comfort.

VIRCOMATIC CAFETERIA AND ALL-PURPOSE FOLDING TABLES

Adjust easily to any height from 21" to 31" in 1" increments. Linen pattern Vircolite tops . . safety tested gravity locks. Two top sizes: 30" x 72" and 30" x 96"

FREE! New catalog showing Virco's complete line of church furniture. Write today to:

VIRCO
MFG. CORPORATION
Dept. Y-4, P. O. Box 44846, Station H
Los Angeles, California
Plants also in Arkansas and Pennsylvania

Henry, Jr., and Editor Don Reid, Jr. I cannot understand their considering capital punishment morally wrong. The same book of Exodus that laid down the command "You shall not kill," also plainly said, "If one man wilfully attacks another, to murder him craftily, you must take that man from my very altar and put him to death" (Exodus 21:14 Moffatt).

For the sake of people who are to be killed by conscienceless killers turned loose again, why not turn efforts to ways to make capital punishment more humane? I live in a state which formerly didn't have capital punishment. Now it does, and I approve.

She's Still for Capital Punishment

MRS. ROBERT SNYDER
North Hollywood, Calif.

My entire family and I just finished reading *Tennessee vs. Wash Jones* and *He'd Rather Stay Home.* These two men, Mr. Henry and Mr. Reid, seek to abolish capital punishment and to convince TOGETHER readers that their views are right. This is one family that will never be convinced!

Sword Story Rekindles Friendship

CHRISTINE A. KUOPPER
Eindhoven, Holland

What a pleasant surprise to receive the January TOGETHER. Even more so when I discovered an article by Mr. George Mecklenburg about Eindhoven [*The Dutch Artist and the Eisenhower Sword*, page 13]. During the war, Mr. Bombeeck found a hiding place in our house several times. After the war, we lost contact, but when we read the article, we looked for his telephone number and renewed our friendship.

I do not know whose thoughtfulness made it possible for me to receive TOGETHER, but I am very pleased with it.

What Now, You John Turners?

JAMES R. WOODDELL, *Pastor*
Williamstown, W.Va.

I saw a strange relationship between Bishop Kennedy's article defending the activism of The Methodist Church [*We Methodists Are Activists!* January, page 14], and the next article, *Readers Talk Back* [January, page 17], concerning the response to John Turner's September article, *God Roars in the Pines.*

John Turner's queries could be echoed by many youth, adults, and even ministers who are caught up in the whirlwind of parish activity. Some of us are discovering that the programs and activities of the church are developing a busy people, but not necessarily a committed people.

None of us want to encourage laziness, indifference, or inefficiency. But, we want to inquire into the meaning of the church before jumping into ceaseless activity. Somehow, we must reach the John Turners of our church with more than programs and quotas.

You John Turners now have your chance to speak up. See announcement of the John Dickins Award, *page 71.* —EDS.

A Reader Disgusted; God Also?

MRS. W. H. C.
Atlanta, Ga.

At a time when Communists threaten to "bury" us, with executions in Cuba, famine in China, conflict in Laos, and turmoil in the Congo, Methodists still go about their little business of exchanging recipes! [See *Feeding Fifty*, February, page 74.]

Is this Christian leadership? God must be looking upon us in sheer disgust!

'Delighted with *Feeding Fifty*'

MRS. MARYBELLE BROWN
Monroeville, Pa.

Our WSCS is delighted with the new addition, *Feeding Fifty*, in TOGETHER. We are a fairly new church, and don't have older members to help plan large dinners. This feature will be a big help to us, we know, and in return we'll send you some of our ideas which may be of help to others.

'Coon Hunters Thought Twice

NORMAN J. LAWRENCE
Hawthorne, N.J.

In December's *Letters*, I read Mrs. Jean Waters' statement that one of every 12 social drinkers becomes an alcoholic [page 6]. As a Christian, I am my brother's keeper, and realize my example may save some weak soul from being that one.

I'll never forget the example my dad gave me. One day, he told me, when he was a young man, his gang decided to go "coon hunting." When they reached an open space in the woods the gang bully passed a whiskey bottle around.

When it came to dad, he refused, saying, "If this is what you call 'coon hunting,' I'm going home." The bottle stopped

"Show the minister in now!"

right there, and several fellows came to my dad later and thanked him. They said they didn't have nerve enough to refuse, even though they knew it wrong.

This has proved to me that social drinkers should show their disapproval of the practice.

Mix Soup and Raspberry Pie?

MRS. HELEN WELLS
Fairmount, Ind.

To a common layman, the proposed "union" of the United Church of Christ, and the United Presbyterian, Methodist and Protestant Episcopal churches would be more of a conglomeration than a union. [See *Church Unity Proposal Stirs Methodist Leaders,* February, page 69.]

It would be like dumping four distinctive foods, including soup and raspberry pie, into a mixing bowl and stirring vigorously. If this thing should be accomplished, would all the names be strung together with hyphens, or would the combination be given a fancy new name?

Churches Can, Should Unite

MRS. E. D. RALPH
Des Moines, Iowa

I want to go on record as saying that I shall pray for the church merger proposed for the Methodist, Episcopal, United Presbyterian, and United Church of Christ denominations. I also pray it will be soon.

We Christians need to exercise more love and acceptance of each other. We need a stronger faith through a common witness. We Protestants insist on the authority of the Bible as the source of faith, yet the majority of Protestants can't seem to agree on what the Bible says! We must come to a mutual agreement, or be lost in a confusion of "isms."

Need New Gambling Approach

SHERMAN K. POULTNEY
Leominster, Mass.

Hasn't experience proved that the enforcement of laws prohibiting drinking, gambling, and their attendant evils is almost impossible, if not a source of greater evil? [See *How to Argue Against Gambling,* January, page 32.]

At present, gambling seems to finance the criminal elements of our population, as well as extending all fields of crime. The environment produced by legal or illegal gambling shows that neither are solutions to the problem. There is great need for a new approach to these old evils.

Gambling Is a Teacher!

R. E. CORDRAY
Palo Alto, Calif.

Your recent article on gambling disturbed me deeply. Throughout the article, I sense an underlying assumption to use the power of the state to impose on others our concepts of life in what are essentially personal matters.

You may be interested to know that I personally don't gamble. The reason is that once I lost everything I had, and the experience made a lasting impression on me. Fortunately, I was only 11 at the time, and all I lost was $4 after "investing" it in a nickel slot machine. Thinking back, I marvel at my parents' wisdom in allowing me the experience.

A Story Behind the Poem

SAMUEL L. YODER
Goshen, Ind.

We in Goshen were thrilled to read the poem by Mrs. Emma Hartzler, *January Etchings* on page 4.

She is a polio patient and has been in an iron lung for more than eight years. One of the finest characteristics of her and her family is that they do not crave publicity, but I couldn't pass up the opportunity to share this information.

Their address is 202 South Sixth St., for those who may want to write.

Two Sides of Refugee Problem

EVELYN LACHELE
San Antonio, Tex.

Still No Room in Bethlehem [February, page 25] was most interesting—especially after just finishing the book, *Exodus* which gives only the Israeli view of the situation.

I wish it were possible for everyone who read *Exodus* to read this article, so they could compare both sides of a grave situation.

Request for a Friend in India

MRS. C. R. SPELLMEYER
Stayton, Ore.

I have a correspondent in India, a college student, who works for the Red Cross Society, visiting patients in hospitals and supplying them reading material. He's also the secretary of youth welfare of his college association.

He'd like to receive back copies of TOGETHER and would circulate them among patients in the hospitals. His name and address: *Pvijaya Chandran; No. 550 (T.C. 720); Pattom P.O.; Trivandrum 4, India.*

'It Could Have Been Us'

DARREL MCCORKELL, *Pastor*
Santa Paula, Calif.

George Cornell's *Brainwork for God—at Home* [February, page 14] really lived up to the glowing review it received from James Wall in the CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE.

As one of our group which meets every Sunday said, "That could easily have been our group."

Because I get my Annuity Check . . .

. . . he gets a Bible

ABS Annuity Checks That Bring You So Many Blessings—

Also Bring the Gospel to Hungry Hearts

An immediate, lifelong, unchanging, unfailing income—large tax savings—freedom from investment worries and expenses—great Christian satisfaction in sharing the Master's mission—the Bible Society Record with its illuminating articles—these are the blessings you receive when you buy an American Bible Society Annuity Agreement, no matter how small.

And in turn, these are the riches you give: You help support the work of translating the Scriptures into more and more languages and dialects and distributing them in more ways. You help supply the Word of God to the spiritually hungry everywhere, many of them blind, illiterate, homeless and distressed.

Send for booklet that tells you how you can give and receive so generously. *Mail coupon today!*

Prompt, full payments without fail for over a century

AN INCOME ASSURED

AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY
450 Park Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

Please send me without obligation, your booklet T-41, entitled "A Gift That Lives."

Name ☐ Mr. ☐ Mrs. ☐ Miss _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

"Because the littlest things upset my nerves, my doctor started me on Postum."

"Spilled milk is annoying. But when it made me yell at the kids, I decided I was too nervous.

"I told my doctor I also wasn't sleeping well. Nothing wrong, the doctor said after the examination. But perhaps I'd been drinking lots of coffee? Many people can't take the caffein in coffee. Try Postum, he said. It's 100% caffein-free—can't make you nervous or keep you awake.

"You know, it's true! Since I started drinking Postum I do feel calmer, and sleep so much better! Can't say I enjoy having milk spilled even now—but trifles don't really upset me any more!"

Postum is 100% coffee-free

Another fine product of General Foods

Together / NEWSLETTER

MILLION FOR CONGO RELIEF. The World Council of Churches has asked its members to give $1 million for relief needs in the Congo. Methodism, which shares in the WCC program through its Methodist Committee for Overseas Relief, already has sent $32,000 to the Congo for emergency needs. Meanwhile, Indiana Methodist churches are raising $18,000 to buy an airplane to speed medicine and food to the needy Congolese. [For more Congo news, see page 69.]

INTEGRATION REPORT. A study of school-enrollment data by the National Council of Churches' department of racial and cultural relations indicates that at the start of the 1960-61 school year 2,834 of 6,636 school districts in Southern states were biracial. Approximately 183,000 Negroes now attend schools with whites, compared with 181,104 last spring. This represents about 6 per cent of the total Negro school enrollment.

NO PICTURES, PLEASE! Continuing a White House policy, indoor photographs of President Kennedy attending church will be banned. Pictures may be taken from the sidewalk of the President entering or leaving a church, but he will not ordinarily pose at the door with clergymen.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL HOMEWORK. Dr. Grover C. Bagby, head of the Southern California-Arizona Annual Conference Board of Education, would stiffen Christian education by having Sunday schools require attendance, regular study, homework, and exams. He feels Protestant church schools have not gone deep enough spiritually or intellectually.

SERVE MORE PEOPLE. Dr. Olin E. Oeschger, general secretary of the Methodist Board of Hospitals and Homes, reported to the board that its affiliated institutions served 1.6 million persons last year, an increase of 101,668 over 1959. The number of institutions rose from 236 to 244.

RETURNS TO OLD NAME. The College of the Pacific at Stockton, Calif., founded by Methodist pioneers in 1851, has changed its name to the University of the Pacific, the title under which it operated from 1852 to 1911.

(*More church news on page 67*)

ABOVE ALL...
GIVE YOUR CHURCH THIS MEMORIAL THAT LIVES FOREVER

What loftier tribute to the memory of a loved one than the pure and inspired voice of Schulmerich® Memorial Bells! A living voice that *remembers* daily and keeps a revered name alive forever. Large or small, your church welcomes a gift of Schulmerich Bells in your own name, too . . . now in your lifetime. Appropriate plaque, if you wish. No bell tower needed. Write for details.

SCHULMERICH
CARILLONS, INC.
3141 CARILLON HILL • SELLERSVILLE, PA.

®Trademark of Bell Instruments
Produced by Schulmerich Carillons, Inc.

The new ones for '61 from

Chrysler Corporation

Serving America's new quest for quality

• PLYMOUTH VALIANT •

• DODGE DART LANCER •

• CHRYSLER IMPERIAL •

✠ *Personal Testimony*

Resurrection

By GRACE PEARSON EVERSON

THE CHURCHES were packed that Easter Sunday, but for me there was no glorious, triumphant feeling such as possessed me in other years.

The Christian world was raising its *Hallelujahs!* but there was no response from my spirit as I stood alone in the empty house where as recently as 10 days earlier my little English-born mother had lived. With the passing of this fragile person of the thin gray braids and the soft English accent—still discernible after 39 years in America—the light had gone out of this house and out of my life.

I knew what had brought me to this painful spot. Full of shame at my own unbelief, I had come in quest of a sign that, on this Easter, there was immortality for Mother, who had meant more than all the world to me.

I sat on her neat little couch and gathered my shame around me. What would my friends think if they knew that I—born the daughter of a Methodist minister—was in search of an answer like this?

"Your faith—we envy you," those friends often told me. My faith! Born and nurtured in a parsonage, it had never faltered when held out to others. Where was it now? The Scripture from Luke came to mind and I remembered the rulers, standing around the cross, saying of Jesus: "He saved others; let him save himself."

I had reassured others of a life after death and now, blind and groping, I could not convince myself.

One might imagine this to be my first experience with death. Nothing could be farther from the truth. Death had been presented to me naturally and beautifully when I was seven. My wise preacher-father had insisted, over Mother's objections, on my accompanying him when he went to console the parents of a baby who had died.

Those were the days when the deceased was viewed at the home. The baby's tiny hands were curled in minute perfection and the expression on the small face was as though cradled in perfect sleep. I came away filled with awe at the beauty and peace in death—a feeling that has never changed.

My faith in a life after death, spun in the dreams of childhood, grew along with the unfaltering belief in

"Peeping through the last of the winter's snow in her cherished garden were her crocuses, over 200 of them. I stared in amazement."

a heavenly father with loving arms and a comforting lap for children.

Then on a summer morning in my 11th year, my armor was split wide open. Flu invaded the household; Mother was the first to fall under it. Before she had recovered, Father and I took to our beds. Mother, with customary disregard for herself, saw no solution but to leave her bed and nurse us—and so she suffered a serious relapse.

I REMEMBER clearly the doctor's hurried call and worried face. I stood outside the closed door of her room, straining my ears to hear the low-voiced conversation within. No words reached me, but the solemn murmur struck terror in my heart.

When the door finally opened, I caught a frightening glimpse of Mother's face, spent and white against her pillow. The sickening fear that sprang into my throat grew to immense proportions. Mother couldn't die! Heaven was a place where other people could shake hands with St. Peter, but not Mother. I needed her now; I would always need her as long as I lived. That night I lay awake in the dark, afraid for the first time of the God who, someday, would take Mother away.

After a long period of convalescence, Mother finally regained her health. But the chink in my armor was never mended. No one knew about it but me, and I lived with it by ignoring its presence except at bedtime when, without exception, the last of my prayer was always, "and please keep Mother safe."

This feeling lay buried in me all through the maturing years and on into the time when I was married and the mother of two children. My prayers changed as my maturity changed, but that last fervent appeal, born out of fear, remained the same.

Mother's life had been a pattern of service, given quietly and willingly, with no thought of reward. If anyone in the world earned a place of peace and rest, she did.

Eventually after she and Father retired from a long and active ministry, her health began to show the strain of her unstinting years of helping others. The feeling within me became stronger as I watched her, white-haired now and slightly stooped, greeting me at her doorstep with, "Come in and I'll make us a cup of tea."

When we passed the church cemetery where she and Dad had purchased a lot and she joked about the day she would be there close to the church music, I grew cold to the very depths of my soul. Fear, the unwelcome guest who had entered my heart that day long ago, commanded a greater and greater place within me, crowding out everything else.

Then the day I had dreaded so many years arrived. In the morning she was talking to me on the phone; two hours later she was in the throes of a fatal stroke. As I kept a lonely vigil in her room, listening to her labored breathing, I knew the hole in my armor could no longer be ignored.

God and I faced each other in that hospital room that night. With hands clenched, I implored him not to take her from me. I reminded him that anything was possible through faith—even as a grain of mustard seed—and I had that faith. Then I tried bargaining with him—the sacrifice of my sight, of anything, if she could remain with me.

But this was no bargaining God I faced. Wise and patient, he stood watching his disobedient child, swallowed up in her own fear, and let the sands of a life quietly run through his fingers. When the first streaks of dawn appeared, he reached down and lifted the sweet spirit out of her tired body while I, heartbroken and bowed down, stood helpless to hold her with earthly bonds. . . .

This was the answer for which I had come on this chill, wind-swept Easter morning. If I had to give her up, I wanted to believe that she would live in the shelter of a love greater even than mine. Had she not once told me, "When I am gone, don't mourn me long or you will spoil my heaven"?

The rooms of her house were worse than empty. They were filled with a nameless vacuum as if she had never permeated them with Christian love. There was no answer to be found in this place. The silence bore down on me with a weight too great to bear and I fled out the back door, praying in my desperation, "God, give me a sign. Give me just one sign."

When I turned away from the door, the scene that met my eyes stopped me short. Peeping through the last of the winter's snow in her cherished garden were her crocuses, over 200 of them. I stared in amazement at the hardened clods of earth where a few days before there had been nothing but bleakness. The glory of their lavender and white and yellow spilled out over all the borders and into every corner.

These were her flowers, planted by her gentle hands and tended lovingly. These little, dried-up, brown bulbs, tucked away in the soil from which man himself was created, had sprung forth in their yearly resurrection, guided by God's loving hand.

This was the sign for which I had prayed out of the depths of my mortal grief. At that moment, it finally came to me that the glory of rebirth awaits merely the touch of God's hand, as much in the unknown afterlife as in the known present.

Just as I knew God had made the seemingly dead crocus bulbs send forth the shoots of new life, so I now knew that my mother was entering a new relationship with God—one which was beyond mortal sight, but not beyond mortal belief.

"God, forgive my unbelief," I prayed out of my humility. If my shortsighted, mortal love had surrounded this one, beloved person in my life, how much greater was the love of a heavenly father who cared for the lowly sparrow, the lilies of the field, and his belligerent children! This was the love to which she had been commended. Would I, if I could, hold her back from its immortal radiance?

I REACHED up and touched the tears of relief which streaked my face. There would be times of grief ahead, but fear, my unwelcome companion for 18 years, had taken his departure. By her death, God had cast me into the fire of my own unbelief and recast me into a mold of New faith. As I left, I remembered one of Mother's favorite Bible verses, 1 Corinthians 13:12: "For now we see in a mirror dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall understand fully, even as I have been fully understood." I knew I'd never doubt again.

As a youth he had two dreams: being a preacher and providing

Books for the Backwoods

Labor of love: Mr. and Mrs. Willie Lee Buffington help unpack some of the numerous books donated to the Faith Cabin Libraries.

By HERMAN STYLER

WILLIE LEE Buffington's childhood playmates in Saluda County, S.C., used to call him "Cotton Top" for the simple reason that he had blond hair which set him apart from his friends. They, unlike Willie Lee, were Negroes. But mostly they kidded him about wanting to be a preacher when he grew up.

Willie Lee was nine years old when he first met "Uncle Eury" Simpkins, a Negro schoolteacher. Here was one person who didn't laugh when Willie Lee said he wanted to be a preacher. Uncle Eury knew a youngster's dreams weren't to be scoffed at, and encouraged the boy. The two became fast friends.

The future, however, held dark days for the Buffington family. Willie Lee was about halfway through high school when the farm failed; and to help support his mother, a brother, and five sisters, he quit school to work with his father in a sawmill crew. For five years, the two followed the mill from one clearing to another, earning little more than was needed to feed, clothe, and shelter the family.

Then came an unexpected opportunity. Willie Lee's father learned of a school in Georgia where a poor boy could work his way.

"If you want to go, Son," he said, "I'll spare you somehow."

Two months later, Willie Lee enrolled in Martha Berry School in Rome, Ga. He was 300 miles from home and had $2.80 in his pocket.

For a while, he drove the school trash wagon to earn money. Then one day the principal saw him on his hands and knees reading the "trash"—old newspapers and magazines. He had been clipping them, making scrapbooks, and sending them home to Uncle Eury.

The principal said nothing, but the next day Willie Lee was promoted to the library. He fairly gasped at the number of books—books on every subject, wonderful books to read and enjoy. As he read hungrily, he remembered his friends back home who had no books and little to be happy about. If only he could get books for them!

Every month, a letter arrived from Uncle Eury. Inside would be a dollar

bill, never more, never less. Yet it meant much. It meant love and courage. And Willie wrote in reply, "Someday, I'll pay it all back."

At the age of 19 he was forced by illness to return home, again without finishing school. Some men might then have pushed a childhood dream forever out of mind. Not Willie. He went to work with his father in a nearby textile plant—and began teaching a Methodist church-school class at Ninety Six, S.C.

One day, Uncle Eury invited him to the dedication of a new three-room school building, financed by the Julius Rosenwald Fund. Uncle Eury was the principal. The two men joined a crowd touring the sunny rooms and listened as others heaped praise on the project. But Willie was looking for something.

"Where are the books, Uncle Eury?" he finally asked. The old man couldn't answer. At that time, the state didn't furnish books for Negro children, and few parents could afford to buy them.

Depressed, Willie Lee could scarcely work the following day. On his way home from the mill, he was still torn between anger at the injustice and a sense of futility, since there seemed to be nothing he could do. He fingered a lone dime in his pocket.

Ahead of him he saw the post office. Suddenly he had an idea: *Now he could pay back Uncle Eury!*

Willie Lee went home and wrote to five people, asking each to donate a book for the children. If they couldn't spare a book, he wrote, would they please return a stamp so he could write to someone else.

Four people never answered, but the fifth did—with 1,000 books! Dr. L. H. King, pastor of St. Mark's Methodist Church in New York and later a bishop, had appealed to his congregation from the pulpit—and response was nearly overwhelming.

When the books arrived at the Edgefield railroad station, Willie Lee was ecstatic. Yet there were far too many books to house in the little school. Where could they be kept safely?

Neither Willie Lee nor Uncle Eury had the answer. So they piled all the books into an old open car and drove to the church, where they stacked the books near the altar. Then they called a community meeting and presented the problem.

At last count, Willie Lee Buffington's dream had resulted in 108 community libraries. Here, in a light, airy setting that's a far cry from the first crude log cabin, an Ocilla, Ga., librarian shows her student assistant the proper way to check books in and out.

The people listened—then they acted. Plum Branch Community would have a library!

Money for even a modest building was not available, but that was no obstacle. Everyone offered help, even women and children. White landowners donated trees which the men cut down and hauled to the sawmill. They traded surplus lumber for windows and hardware.

In a short time, the log-cabin library stood in a pine grove near the school. It was 18 by 22 feet, had a rock chimney, a large fireplace, and chairs made of barrel staves covered with gay cretonnes. An old piano was cut down for use as a reading table, and the books were stacked on shelves. Kerosene lamps were installed to light the cabin at night, since it was five miles from a power line.

Someone suggested it be called the Faith Cabin Library, because it had been built by faith. Fittingly, Eury Simpkins became the first librarian. And above the fireplace Willie Lee hung a wooden sign with a single word inscribed on it: "Others."

Since that first log-cabin library was built on a dream and a dime nearly 30 years ago, 108 others have been constructed in South Carolina and Georgia. The Faith Cabin Libraries have been hailed as an inspiring and dramatic example of how Negroes and whites can work together.

Willie Lee Buffington had seen one dream come true, and now he dreamed some more. He began to tour the country, telling his story and asking for more books. Touched by his soft voice and genuine sincerity, many civic groups and colleges joined the drive. At times the response was so overwhelming that new libraries couldn't be built rapidly enough to house donated books. They rolled in by truck and train, from people in all walks of life.

The town of Catskill, N.Y., staged a drive for all "unused" books in the area. Within a few weeks, 10,000 volumes were donated by the citizens

of Catskill and Greene County, N.Y., to the citizens of Jones County, Ga. Thus far, more than 250,000 books have found their way south and are being read by many who never owned a book before and who, while attending school years ago, may have shared one text with 30 others.

When Willie Lee finally finished high school (at the age of 26), he was already married and the father of two children. Three links in his chain of libraries had been completed.

He almost had decided to shelve permanently his early desire to become a preacher.

It was then that Dr. B. E. Geer, at the time president of Furman University in Greenville, S.C., heard of Willie Lee and the Faith Cabin project. Dr. Geer invited the young man to enroll at Furman, and Willie Lee promptly did. But he continued building libraries.

"I am pressed for time," he wrote a friend. "It is more or less of a job to be a husband, father, college student, director of the Faith Cabin Library, and work on week ends in a grocery store."

But he kept at it. During his freshman year, he was invited to Oberlin College in Ohio to speak. When he finished, students and professors dug up enough books for him to open the Oberlin unit of the expanding library chain at Seneca, S.C.

In Iowa City, Willie Lee aroused such enthusiasm among the people that thousands contributed. Newspapers gave tremendous amounts of space to the mild-mannered white man who came to plead for his Negro friends. The original goal of 2,000 volumes from Iowans was reached easily. Then it was passed. Then it was reached and passed again. Iowa City had opened its heart.

School children secured 500 volumes and money for freight. Folks from surrounding towns came with books under their arms. The city library repaired those that needed mending; business firms contributed boxes for shipping and sent men to do the packing.

"It was really something," recalls the Rev. Casper C. Garrigues, president of the Iowa City Ministerial Association, which sponsored the drive. "The need of the appeal was so great, the asking so modest. It impressed me as seldom I have been impressed."

Ten thousand books and 1,500 magazines were on the way to the cotton fields. Bettis Academy, near Trenton, S.C., where the Iowa City unit was to stand, already had started a building, but decided to provide a fireproof structure instead.

And members of the Methodist Woman's Society of Christian Service pitched in magnificently. The North Indiana Conference spent an entire year gathering books. After publicizing the project throughout the Midwest with a letter barrage, they sent thousands of volumes to Swainsboro, Ga.

Queens Village, N.Y., with all races and creeds working together, campaigned with the slogan, "Ten Thousand Books in Ten Weeks"—and succeeded.

The record for a single collection was made by Albert H. Stamm of Stryker, Ohio, a crippled veteran of World War I, who toured four counties pleading the cause of the Faith Cabin Libraries. He collected four tons of books.

Dartmouth College in Hanover, N.H., responded with such a frenzied drive that the students' lockers were virtually cleaned out. Boy Scouts with pushcarts and bicycles canvassed the town. From college dormitories came 400 textbooks and an encyclopedia. The Hanover-Dartmouth unit of the Faith Cabin chain is in Easley, S.C. The Dartmouth Christian Union still supports the work. Last year it shipped 3,300 pounds of books.*

Willie Lee graduated from Furman in 1938 at the age of 30. He received a Bachelor of Divinity degree from Crozer Theological Seminary and a Master of Arts from the University of Pennsylvania in 1942. During much of this time he supported his family by working in a shipyard.

After graduation, he taught for a while at Benedict College, a Baptist school for Negroes in Columbia, S.C. He's now assistant professor of sociology at Paine College—a Methodist-related school for Negro youth—in Augusta, Ga. Long one of the South's leading colleges, it has an interracial faculty.

On November 13, 1958, in New York City, the Rev. William Lee Buffington received the $1,000 Individual Lane Bryant Award "in recognition of exceptional voluntary efforts which have advanced the welfare of the American home and the community." It was a fitting tribute to a lifetime of devotion to others.

This year, from April 12 to 19, the emphasis on National Library Week will remind us once again of the many great institutions across the land that house our cultural heritage. For countless dark-skinned youngsters in the South, it will undoubtedly mean a personal tribute to a man who, through many years, has forged more than 100 links in a golden chain of libraries.

* *If you have books you no longer use and wish to donate them to Mr. Buffington, send them to Faith Cabin Library, Paine College, Augusta, Ga. He'll accept one or 1,000.*— Eds.

The first Faith Cabin Library: It still operates near Edgefield, S.C., but concrete steps have replaced wooden ones which wore out.

Atoms into Plowshares

By JOHN H. MARTIN, Atomic Physicist
As told to Herman B. Teeter

ON DECEMBER 2, 1942, in a crude laboratory under the west grandstand of the University of Chicago's football stadium, the Atomic Age was born when scientists achieved the first controlled, self-sustaining nuclear chain reaction. Less than three years later, the Pandora's box they had pried open released the horror of Hiroshima.

Today, most people still think of atomic energy as primarily a destructive force. I want to tell you the other side of the story.

Here at Argonne National Laboratory, only 25 miles from the birthplace of the Atomic Age, more than 1,000 scientists are hammering the double-edged sword of atomic power into plowshares. We believe our work will help cut the ties which bind millions to want, hunger, and fear, rather than sever the roots of civilization.

Outwardly, Argonne looks little different from any vast industrial complex. Its more than 100 buildings sprawl across 3,700 wooded, rolling acres on the southwest edge of Chicago. Here and there, giant spheres loom among the structures of brick, board, and steel. Yet behind thick walls of solid steel, atoms are being put to work—for man's benefit.

Inside the buildings, you would find hundreds of ordinary-looking offices, some laboratories looking very much like science-fiction movie sets, experimental greenhouses, and even one area filled with barnyard fowls and animals.

A staff biologist tells me that as many as 60,000 rats, mice, dogs, chickens, guinea pigs, parakeets, and electric eels are here on the grounds, ready for use in research projects. Asked for a more exact count, he shakes his head. "With rabbits and mice," he says, "you can't tell. It changes hourly."

Recently, I conducted a minister and a group of religion writers and editors on a tour of the installations here. To them, the chickens, rats, and mice seemed prosaic tools of research. But our work with those brooding hens with drooping feathers may someday prove as rewarding as all the giant missiles blasted beyond earth's gravity. From our experiments with the white rats, we may gain knowledge of greater worth than that gained from all the A-bomb tests.

It can be argued that bombs still are necessary to maintain the balance in this precarious world, but I think the key to the future will be forged in such places as Argonne and Brookhaven, Long Island, not at Cape Canaveral. The best we can expect from peace secured by threat of destruction is time to find lasting solutions to world problems.

As a physicist working at Argonne, which is operated by the University of Chicago for the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission, I feel I am engaged in one of the most challenging scientific adventures of the age. We are dealing with the building blocks of the universe; with electrons, protons, neutrons, nuclei, with things so tiny that 10 million million of them in a row would span barely half an inch.

Much of our work at Argonne is in the realm of pure research, with no practical applications now in sight. But we also are engaged in designing and perfecting atomic power plants, and in applied research which is opening up new avenues of progress in physics, medicine, chemistry, biology, zoology, agriculture, engineering, and metallurgy.

The fight of the scientific community to find and perfect peaceful uses for atomic power is being pushed with the same dedication and fervor as the race to outdo Russia in missile production and space achievement. Our efforts may lack the drama of a bomb wiping a Pacific atoll off the map or of a missile-launching submarine gliding unseen around the globe, but they hold far greater promise for you and me.

Although the atom is invisible, infinitely tiny, its benefits already are being tested and applied in laboratories and hospitals. At agricultural experiment stations, radioisotopes are blended into fertilizer and used to determine how efficiently the fertilizer is taken up by growing plants. Similar tracers are used to learn what minerals and chemicals should be added to the diet of livestock to keep them healthy and productive. Tests prove radiation kills insects which infest stored grain. Someday granaries will be free of these pests, saving millions of dollars worth of food each year. The problem of agricultural overproduction in this country must be solved by means other than scientific. We cannot cease to progress simply because there are surpluses.

In a matter of weeks or months, mice—whose reactions often approximate our own—pass through life cycles equivalent to 80 years of life for man. Since excessive radiation can induce cancer, scientists use rodents to

Dr. John H. Martin is a former missionary-teacher who now is devoting his energies to research into peaceful uses of atomic energy. He helped build an atom-smashing cyclotron while studying for an advanced degree at Indiana University, and received a Ph.D. in physics from Washington University of St. Louis in 1949. He spent the next four years in Lahore, West Pakistan, teaching at Forman Christian College. Returning to the U.S., he joined the Argonne staff. He is now lay leader of Faith Methodist Church, Lisle, Ill., where he also teaches an adult Bible class.

study tumor formation and growth. I saw the hair of one mouse turn white after exposure, while that of its brother—which did not receive radiation—remained normal. Some treated mice age prematurely; others go blind when subjected to gamma rays from radioactive cobalt.

Already we have learned much about the effects of radiation on living tissue, and how to curb them. We've observed, for instance, that radiation effects are delayed or reduced in hibernating animals. Perhaps this knowledge could someday provide a clue which will help us protect man from the effects of radiation.

One of the long-range goals of nuclear science is artificial production of food. Already the pesky cocklebur has given us a clue as to how we might control crops.

When I was growing up on an Indiana farm, I often observed the cockleburs crowding in at the edges of my father's corn field. I wondered why cockleburs always seemed to sense the coming of the first frost and produced their seeds before snow blanketed the fields. Even young plants shared this characteristic with mature ones.

Thirty years later, visiting the radioactive greenhouse here at Argonne where scientists feed radioactive carbon dioxide to plants, I was amazed to see row after row of carefully cultivated cockleburs. For what reason would sane scientists want to encourage and study this pesky freeloader of the plant world?

I was told that botanists want to know the secret of the cocklebur's seeming ability to read the calendar. The cocklebur, they had found, is sensitive to darkness as well as light. When autumn approaches and nights become longer, something is triggered inside the plant. Perhaps it is a hormone. All scientists have to do now is isolate that hormone, or whatever it is, and test it on other, more useful plants. Someday the farmer may simply spray his crops with a hormone when he is ready to harvest, thus beating the frost, the rainy season, or a drouth. Being able to make corn mature at a chosen time would make up for all the stalks those cockleburs crowded out of my father's field!

The cocklebur, by the way, may have provided the clue to its own destruction. It was learned that the cocklebur will not seed if an electric light is turned on—even for only a few seconds—to interrupt the long hours of darkness.

Uncle Sam is pouring millions of dollars a year into this fight—not the fight against our fellow men, but the battle against poverty, disease, and fear.

Argonne's physical plant presently is valued at $88 million, and the equipment is worth another $42.7 million. I now am helping to plan and build a huge machine called the Zero Gradient Synchrotron which alone will cost $42 million.

This machine is shaped like a doughnut and measures 200 feet from rim to rim. Around this circular tube we will fire subatomic particles at speeds nearing that of light, which travels some 186,000 miles a second. These particles will smash into others and form many strange new particles.

Radiation from these experiments will be so intense that, as a safety precaution, we will shield the synchrotron behind 50 feet of earth.

In similar machines elsewhere, chipping away at the nucleus of the atom, scientists have come to suspect the existence of at least 30 different kinds of building blocks. Several of these have very strange properties, and others we have not yet proved to exist. Some of these particles live for less than a thousandth of a millionth of a second. Can you imagine a period of time so brief? Is it not as incomprehensible as eternity itself?

How do we know such particles even exist? Certainly we don't see them. We see where they have been—mere streaks across photographic film. Shall we say these particles do not exist, simply because we cannot see them? It would be as reasonable to say God doesn't exist, just because he hasn't been seen by finite eyes!

At Argonne, we deal in particles so small they cannot be seen, heard, or felt. Yet the vistas they open are so great as to defy imagination. Here smokeless, flameless atomic fires burn in giant reactors, heating water to produce steam and power. There is a pool of demineralized water so clear you don't know where water begins and air ends. It turns a baleful blue when gamma radiation penetrates submerged urns to produce oranges which won't rot, potatoes that don't sprout, bread which doesn't mold, and steak that won't spoil after months at room temperature.

Eventually we will pursue the tiny atom into a better, more fruitful world. In Argonne's atomic gardens, radiation alters chromosomes and genes to cause mutations, producing changes in flowers and plants which nature might take ages to accomplish. Most are only monstrous distortions, but others are rust-free oats, or peaches which ripen early.

One Argonne scientist foresees the day when radioactive tracers will replace the microscope in importance

White rats, used in medical research projects and radiation experiments, get a careful once-over from associate biologist Miriam Finkel.

as a basic tool of research. Tracers in carefully controlled amounts will be introduced into our bodies and their progress tracked with Geiger counters to reveal the functionings of our systems.

Argonne already has developed peaceful applications of atomic energy whose significance is obvious to the layman. Argonne, for instance, designed the first reactor to produce commercial electricity. On March 31, 1953, it generated electricity for a brief period for the whole town of Arco, Idaho. In years to come, cities all across the country will derive power from this vast source.

Argonne also designed the power plant which drives the Nautilus, the world's first nuclear submarine. The Nautilus is, of course, a machine of war, but reactors similar to that which drives it someday will propel giant ships of commerce.

Even now Argonne scientists are building reactors which, as they burn easily fissionable fuel, convert other types of fuel into usable forms. Our fuel supply thus is increased manyfold.

So, as I contemplate the peaceful potential of the atom, I cannot be a pessimist. I do not envision a holocaust which will leave our earth a barren cinder in space. I see instead a scientific and ideological revolution producing a far better world than we have ever known.

Ultimately, of course, mankind itself will determine whether the atom is to be friend or enemy. It has placed a new and better world within our reach, but we must attain a higher degree of spiritual maturity before we can live without fear in it. In this, the church has a tremendous responsibility.

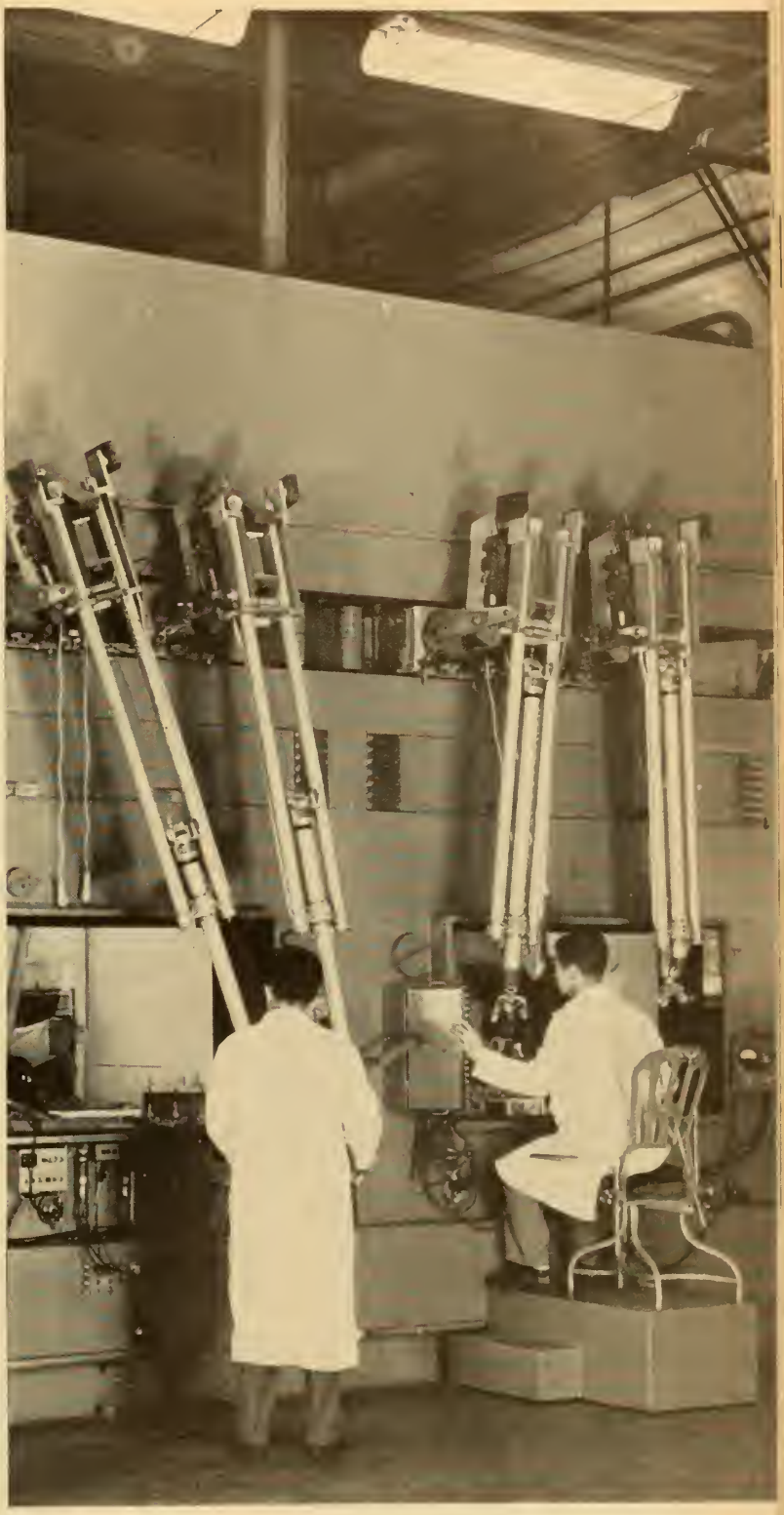
Many scientists today question whether the church is meeting the challenge, whether it is keeping abreast of the atomic age. Several times, ministers have asked me, "How are you coming with those bombs at Argonne?" Each time I have explained that we do not make bombs. But I am not sure I have convinced them, or that they realize the atom's vast potential for peace.

The church cannot prepare us for a new way of life if it is unaware of what tomorrow may bring. Suspicion of studies which probe the great mysteries of the universe can only create confusion and turn men to other philosophies. Yet such suspicions do exist among a few churchmen.

Man will not cease his endless quest for knowledge. His curiosity, born in his God-given brain, is insatiable. The more he learns, the more he wants to know. Some scientists believe man already is nearing the limit of growth of his mental capacity. Certainly his physical shape hasn't changed greatly for thousands of years.

What, then, is the next step in our development? Like the British philosopher Julian Huxley, I believe we are on the threshold of a great new adventure in the realm of human evolution. I believe this change will in some way involve the human spirit. We are not there yet, and I have no words to describe what it will be like when we get there. I am no more able to conceive what this wonderful thing might be than a dog is able to understand the workings of a nuclear reactor.

But I am sure that, as we peer into the heart of the atom, many great truths will be revealed to us. If the church is there to lead, guide, and interpret, we may someday know a closer relationship with God. If it lags behind, or regards the quest with suspicion, we may lose our way, possessing the tools but not the wisdom to build the kind of world God wants us to have. Progress in physical areas will be fruitless unless we can effect comparable growth in the realm of the human spirit.



Much of the material employed in experiments at Argonne is "hot," or radioactive, and scientists handle it with giant manipulators from outside radiation-proof "caves."

He was an executioner. Why, then, did he tremble to say:

I Saw a Man Die Today!

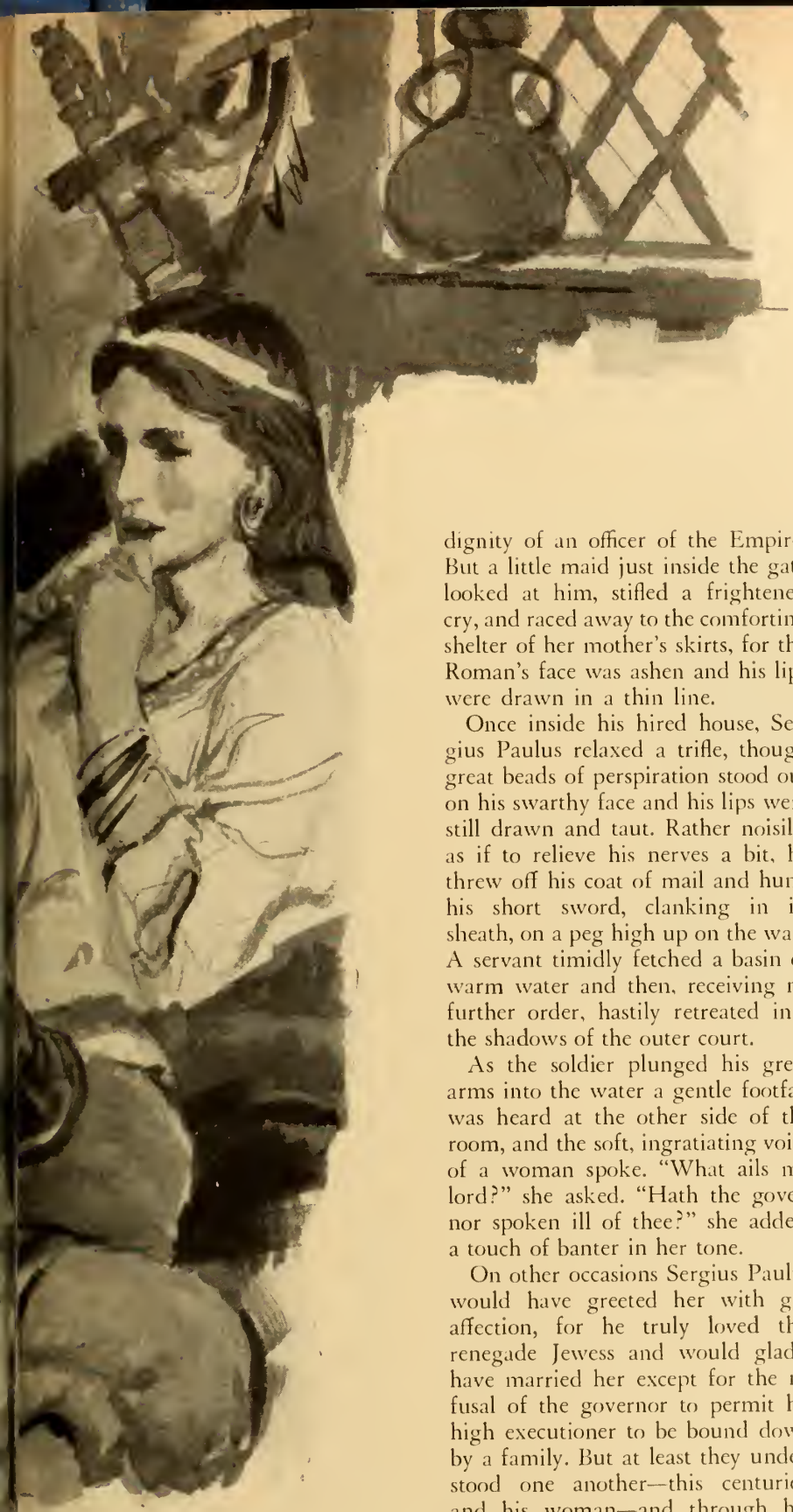
SERGIUS PAULUS was not a man to be upset easily, certainly not by the sight of blood. For 20 years he had carried a Roman sword and fought the battles of the Empire. On more than one occasion he had lain down in his armor, drenched and sticky with the blood of his enemies, and slept peacefully without a regret.

It had been his utter and complete brutality that had won for him his appointment as a centurion, at a time when Rome was in need of an overseer of crucifixions in Palestine who would not turn soft or sentimental. And for several years now Sergius Paulus had been a most satisfactory executioner.

It is not the business of executioners to be curious. But this one today had been no ordinary crucifixion. The average man condemned to death was an outlaw, a bandit, or a plain cutthroat. But this one had been no everyday criminal. The hardened and coarsened centurion had recognized that fact the moment he laid eyes on his prisoner.

That Friday itself, with its terrifying three hours of blackness, had been awful enough. But in the midst of the darkness there had come a shaking of the earth that sent the soldiers reeling and tumbling. Even the stoutest of them were left unnerved. Their long years of discipline, however, were more than equal to the terror, and they soon had the situation well in hand again. The man on the cross had died shortly before sundown.

It was over now; and as the powerful Roman centurion, with bulging arms and thighs like trunks of trees, strode down the street and turned in through the little narrow gate in the stonewall, he walked with all the



"Thou hast spoken truly, Miriam. Killing is my business. . . . But this was no ordinary man. May the gods protect me! I, who never quailed before, tremble to think of it!"

dignity of an officer of the Empire. But a little maid just inside the gate looked at him, stifled a frightened cry, and raced away to the comforting shelter of her mother's skirts, for the Roman's face was ashen and his lips were drawn in a thin line.

Once inside his hired house, Sergius Paulus relaxed a trifle, though great beads of perspiration stood out on his swarthy face and his lips were still drawn and taut. Rather noisily, as if to relieve his nerves a bit, he threw off his coat of mail and hung his short sword, clanking in its sheath, on a peg high up on the wall. A servant timidly fetched a basin of warm water and then, receiving no further order, hastily retreated into the shadows of the outer court.

As the soldier plunged his great arms into the water a gentle footfall was heard at the other side of the room, and the soft, ingratiating voice of a woman spoke. "What ails my lord?" she asked. "Hath the governor spoken ill of thee?" she added, a touch of banter in her tone.

On other occasions Sergius Paulus would have greeted her with gay affection, for he truly loved this renegade Jewess and would gladly have married her except for the refusal of the governor to permit his high executioner to be bound down by a family. But at least they understood one another—this centurion and his woman—and through her connections he had kept in touch with many a band of disturbers in the city.

Tonight, however, he was in no mood for jest or pretty speeches. Even the beautiful Miriam could not take away his gloom.

It was a quiet meal the two had together, as silent as it was simple—a plate of roast fowl, some fresh pomegranates, a bit of cheese. And when the food was eaten, Sergius Paulus rose from the little oaken stool upon which he had been seated, strode over to the latticed window, and stared gloomily out into the night.

For a moment or two Miriam watched him closely, a deep frown of puzzled bewilderment lining her beautiful face. At last she arose, slipped across the room, and, standing beside him, eased a warm hand into the crook of his bare arm. "What meaneth this strange mood, Sergius?" she asked softly. "Thy countenance bespeaks something evil."

With that the great fellow turned and, looking intently into the face of the girl, said, "Miriam, I saw a man die today." In his voice there was stark terror.

"But that is thy business, Sergius!" the girl exclaimed. "Hast thou not crucified men by the score?"

"But this one was different. I never saw a man die like he did." And Sergius' voice trailed off like the last low rumblings of a distant storm. There was something in it that forbade Miriam to speak further.

After some minutes the man slipped his arm gently about the shoulders of the girl and led her away to a low couch, beside which stood the brazier glowing with coals, for there was a bit of chill in the air. The couch was piled high with soft pillows, and before the brazier was a rich rug from the East which Sergius had taken from a crafty

READER'S CHOICE

At Easter, our thoughts fly back through the centuries to a hill outside Jerusalem. *I Saw a Man Die Today!* by TOGETHER contributing editor Ray L. Smith, takes us sensitively and realistically to that crucial time. The *Christian Advocate* printed it in April of 1941, and Doris Reed, Quaker City, Ohio, was first to ask that we reprint it. For this, she'll receive $25. What's your favorite story at least five years old? To nominate it, send full publication data plus a copy if one is available.—EDS.

merchant who had tried to conceal some rare gems from the customs gatherer. Gently, he helped her to the couch, then slowly settled himself on its edge.

Resting his chin on his massive hands, the centurion sat staring into the darkest corner of the room. He was silent for some minutes, and then said:

"Thou hast spoken truly, Miriam. Killing is my business. And I have watched full many a foul fellow die upon Rome's crosses. But this was no ordinary man. May the gods protect me! I, who never quailed before, tremble to think of it!"

"Tell me about it, my lord. Trust me with thy heart." All the banter was gone now from the girl's soft voice.

"He was from Galilee. The people called him a prophet and told strange tales about him." It was evident that Sergius was having some difficulty in making it plain even to himself.

"Six days ago he came down to the feast, raised a tumult in the Temple, drove the sheep and the oxen out, overturned the tables of the money changers, and incited a riot. The priests say he preached some strange doctrine. But of that I know nothing, for no Roman can understand these things."

"Curses upon the priests and their strange doctrines!" Miriam muttered bitterly under her breath.

"I KNOW not by what means they took him," the centurion went on, "but when I arrived at Pilate's judgment hall this morning his trial was on. It must have been about sunrise. Marcus, the high priest's servant, told me that his masters had spent the whole night hearing evidence and plotting the man's death. When morning came they appealed to Pilate to confirm their sentence.

"He seemed a gentle fellow, and three times the governor examined him and could find no fault in him. But because of their tumult, and because there was a danger that the city might be incited to riot, Pilate gave them their will and delivered him over to me, along with two thieves, to be crucified.

"Miriam," the soldier repeated, his voice hushed with awe, "I never saw a man die like he did." And the rough fellow's hand crushed the delicate fingers of the girl in a grasp that left even his own knuckles white as wax.

"From the moment when first we stretched him out upon his cross and drove the nails through his hands, until the moment when he cried with a loud voice and died, not one curse or moan came from him. The thieves who hung near him, one at his right and the other at his left, split the very sky with their ravings and maledictions. But this man uttered not a cry.

"One never knows what to expect from these Jews. Today they were mad, shrieking and jeering like devils. I never saw such hatred. Some of them spat upon him. They all railed at him. And then, suddenly, as if one of the gods had wiped out the sun, that terrible blackness came over the earth, and the ground rolled under our feet like the waves of the sea. I can feel the sickness in my inward parts yet. The Jews told me afterward that the veil in their Temple was rent from top to bottom. But that man upon the cross spake scarcely a word that could be heard above the loud tumult.

"Only once he cried—then to say, 'I thirst.' But when they lifted up the sponge filled with vinegar and gall which the gentle women of Jerusalem provide to deaden the pain, he shook his head and refused to drink.

"I tell you, woman, there was something majestic about him. I have heard the curses of the dying for 20 years, but I never saw a man meet death with such divine calm.

"The crowd made good sport of it. The priests taunted him. 'He trusted in God,' they cried. 'Let Him deliver him now!' But he paid them no heed, save to say, 'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do!' And I never expect to see such a light on another face again.

"Only once did he seem to weaken. That was when he cried out, 'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?' But it was not long afterward that he was quiet, and before he died I heard him say, 'Into Thy hands I commend my spirit.' "

Sergius dropped his great head in his hands and his giant frame shook with emotion. "I cannot believe he is dead. Such a man cannot die."

"Who was he, Sergius?" Now the voice of Miriam had in it something of the awe which had shaken her lover.

"All I know," he replied, "is what I read on the inscription which Pilate caused to be nailed to the cross above his head. It is the law, you know—his name and his crime. The writing was 'JESUS OF NAZARETH, KING OF THE JEWS.' "

At that Miriam shuddered, and a cry escaped her lips.

AT HER cry Sergius turned anxiously toward her. "What dost thou mean, fair one?" The girl, he told himself, had strange moods at times. Especially of late she had seemed very unhappy.

But Miriam was close-lipped now. She could not trust herself to tell Sergius the strange tales she had overheard about the young prophet of Galilee who had shown himself a friend of sinners. Nor could she tell him about her friend who, not long ago, had been dragged through the streets and thrown at the Galilean's feet, and to whom he had spoken kindly: "Go in peace . . ."

Sergius watched her intently for a moment and then dropped off into silence. But his breathing was labored, and now and then he whispered words—strange, disconnected words—and it was as if he were bringing them up out of the deeps of his soul:

"Behold thy mother . . . thy son . . . Forgive them . . . they know not . . . This day . . . with me . . . paradise . . . My God, my God . . . forsaken . . . Into thy hands . . . my spirit . . . It is finished!"

At last he leaned toward the girl and spoke, and each whispered word was weighted with fervent, reverential awe:

"Miriam, no man ever died like that before. No man ever prayed for the forgiveness of his enemies. He believed in God. You should have seen him die!"

Gathering himself and standing at his full height, with arms outstretched as if he were spanning his own cross, the centurion said—and there was the conviction of the ages in his words:

"Surely . . . surely . . . *This man must have been the Son of God!*"

Our Easter Sunday

With his colored chalk and words of faith, a farmer-pastor helped frontier families understand the meaning of this triumphant holy day.

By EDGAR McGOWAN

MY FIRST EASTER in a "church" was a brisk April Sunday many years ago in a pioneer area of eastern Colorado. I was only six, but that day still is etched in my memory.

On previous Easter mornings I had been roused from bed and told that someplace near our sod house I would find a nest of colored eggs, presumably left by a rabbit. Easter was one day of the year when we feasted on eggs. At other times, struggling ranchers and farmers sold their eggs to pay for necessities.

In January of the year I recall, a Mr. Trent, his wife, and three children moved into our rural neighborhood to homestead 160 acres. A frail-looking man, Mr. Trent hired others to build his sod house and barn.

In early spring he called at our house to invite us to religious services in the sod schoolhouse on Easter Sunday. There were no churches in the neighborhood and few Bibles. Mr. Trent asked us to pass the invitation along, especially to children.

The word spread and when Easter arrived, people flocked to the school. There were seats for only a few; the rest stood. Welcome heat from the potbellied stove cut the chill air.

The Trents sat before a long blackboard covered with three white sheets. When time came for the service to begin, Mr. Trent rose and welcomed us. "In the short time I have been among you," he said, "I have seen the need for a church in which we would worship our Lord. This is Easter Sunday and I asked you to come here that we might help each other and our children understand the meaning of Easter."

He reached up and unpinned the sheet on our left. As it fell, children and elders gasped. There, pictured in colored chalk, were the Wise Men following the Star of Bethlehem. Next he showed us the Christ Child in the manger.

He reached up and unpinned the sheet. . . . Children and elders gasped. There were the Wise Men following the Star of Bethlehem.

"These are pictures of Christ at the time of his birth," Mr. Trent began, telling the story in detail. Then he took away the second sheet. "The picture here is of the Savior as he was growing up. The next one is the Lord's Supper, when he was with his disciples."

He unpinned the last sheet. "And this shows Christ on the cross when he was crucified between two thieves. Christ was crucified during the Jewish Passover, on the day now known as Good Friday. The last drawing shows the sepulcher from which Christ arose on the third day, which was Sunday, now called Easter.

"Easter eggs are a symbol of life that is about to be born. Purple eggs signify royalty—Christ the King. Red signifies the color of the blood of redemption. And the Easter rabbit is symbolic of abundant life.

"There is something else I would like to tell you, too. I am an ordained minister of the Gospel."

His brief sermon was beautiful in its simplicity. Then Mr. Trent told the boys and girls—all of whom now had a new understanding of Easter—to go outside and search the grass for Easter-egg nests. "One nest for each child," he cautioned. "And hurry; it has started to snow."

The grownups looked on as we scampered around, finding skillfully woven nests of grass and then carrying the nests and eggs back to the school through the steadily falling snow.

Thanks to Mr. Trent, the experience is as fresh in my memory today as were the soft, white flakes when they spilled silently out of the sky that long-ago Easter morn.

It's a far cry from sterile hospital garb to jeans, jeep, boots and saddle—but here's a man who knows the way!

People Called Methodist, No. 16 in a Series:

Harry Guffee

BETWEEN office and hospital, the doctor drives an automobile. Off main roads, a jeep. When the going gets rough, he saddles up the Tennessee quarter horse he hauls in a trailer behind the jeep. Then, if his horse can't make it, he walks. And if the creek's high—well, he can swim!

Dr. Harry Guffee's determination on a mission of healing or aid to the distressed is well known around Franklin, a neat, rodeo-minded Middle Tennessee community surrounded by white fences, Confederate monuments, rolling hills, and broad bluegrass pastures.

To some, it may seem unusual for a physician to deliver a baby or perform an emergency operation after leaving a calf-roping contest (in which, chances are, he participated), or a bit unorthodox to enter the hospital in cowboy boots. But that's Harry Guffee, who combines a love for the land, for people, for animals, and for his church with medical knowledge, surgical skill, and Christian compassion.

Neighbors say he's working himself to death. He says: "More people die from worry than overwork." Of all people, he should know.

The doctor doesn't handle a rope with the same skill he uses a scalpel, but he's won a few prizes in rodeo contests.

Half Doctor, Half Cowboy

All together—and holding still for once. That's Mrs. Guffee (nearest) and the five "little" Guffees of Bar-O Ranch.

"THEIRS is a home where fellowship, understanding, devotion to duty, and wholesome endeavor abound," says Pastor John Dickson, pointing out all seven Guffees are active in Franklin's First Methodist Church. Busy Dr. Harry, who has served on the official board, would like to do more. But everyone understands when he slips out of church early to answer an emergency call.

At any moment, an emergency may call the doctor away—but now the morning service is uninterrupted. The boys are singing in the choir.

The professional approach, Guffee style, is neighborly.

WHILE HE'S no society doctor, Harry Guffee numbers many of Middle Tennessee's best-known old families among his patients. He's a tall, lanky, rawboned man who owns and operates a 1,000-acre ranch stocked with fine horses and cattle. Yet often he ministers to the needy without thought of compensation.

One destitute woman, from whom he had removed a 14-pound tumor, told him through her tears: "I don't guess I can ever pay you, Dr. Harry. But I know the good Lord's going to reward you for saving my life." To which the doctor replied: "You forget it. The good Lord can put it on his book if he wants to. But it isn't going to be on mine."

Once he took a chicken as payment for an operation; another time he was offered a jug of moonshine!

Surcease from pain and uncertainty follow him into a sickroom, bringing a relieved smile to an anxious husband.

What boy wouldn't co-operate wholeheartedly with a doctor who is a cowboy to boot? The willing patient (and admirer) is Mike Leverette.

On his rounds, the doctor drops by for a friendly visit with Mrs. H. B. Reams, 92, widow of a Methodist minister who gave the church a life of service.

The Guffees are typified by pretty Betty, who cares for children in the church nursery. On certain weekdays she works in a Nashville class with cerebral-palsy patients. The Guffee boys plan to be doctors.

The sun lowers in the Cumberlands, but there'll be more calls for the Tennessee cowboy-physician after this visit to a hill family. Again this day, in an important way, Harry Guffee has rendered Christian service.

A FIRMER HAND

Tom was headed for bigger trouble —perhaps death—when a judge's rebuke awakened his indulgent parents. Only then did they realize he wanted the security of their authority.

By MOLLIE JOHNS

THERE WAS silence as the three of us walked down the stairs from juvenile court. Ringing in our ears was the judge's gruff pronouncement to our 16-year-old son, Tom:

"Driver's license suspended for six months!"

The words addressed to my husband, Joe, and me were already etched in our minds:

"In giving your son the freedom of a car of his own, you have given him responsibility for which you have not trained him."

Joe had driven us halfway home before anyone spoke. Then, suddenly, Tom turned to us and blurted: "Why did you ever let me get that car?" The bewildered sincerity of his question was reflected in his filling eyes.

My husband glanced at him in amazement.

Well, I thought, why *had* we let him get it?

Tom had been barely 16, with a brand-new driver's license and an obvious tendency to push the family car a bit too fast. But when he coaxed for a car of his own, we gave in. Other boys his age owned cars.

Having granted Tom an automobile of his own—and happiness, we assumed—we were dismayed by two speeding tickets he collected within a few weeks.

We paid the fines. After the first offense, we merely admonished Tom against speeding. After the second, we demanded that he keep his car in the garage for a week. But the next day we backed down so he could drive to a party.

On the way home from the party, a traffic officer ticketed him for driving a scorching 85 miles an hour. It was this third violation which culminated in juvenile court.

As I considered Tom's question, I belatedly realized that we had indulged him instead of giving him what he really wanted—the security of wise parental authority. The result for Tom had been confusion and insecurity.

That night, Joe and I searched for an understanding of our failure to administer good discipline. We recalled incidents from Tom's early childhood—even as far back as his babyhood when I'd substituted carrots if he turned away from strained peas—and realized that all the times we had unwisely indulged our son fell into a pattern that led straight to the morning's court session.

Now, seeing our mistakes in the light of our present crisis, we wondered whether Tom, in his speeding, had been subconsciously seeking from the police the discipline his parents had failed to provide.

"When a child knowingly does wrong and goes unpunished, he must bear the burden of his guilt," the judge had said. "Punishment relieves his guilt feelings and makes him more comfortable with himself. Discipline by his parents aids a youngster in developing his own self-discipline."

Painfully, we admitted that through a natural desire to make our son happy, we had not helped him create his own firm sense of responsibility. At 16, he was learning unhappily that society doesn't tolerate those who do not discipline themselves. A traffic officer can't be cajoled like Mom and Dad.

With all these realizations coming one on another, we were hurt and saddened. But the important thing now was to help Tom. We would have to improve our patterns of discipline for his sake as well as for the benefit of our two younger children, Betsy, nine, and Billy, seven.

First, we determined to set an example worth emulating. By practicing self-discipline ourselves and showing our respect for authority, honor, and responsibility, we hoped to teach our children these qualities.

That was a year ago.

Now, we are firm about many things. No longer do we accept a "need to sleep" as an excuse Sunday mornings for not attending church.

We encourage our offspring to participate in youth activities, hoping to guide their spiritual development so it may become a source of self-guidance, so faith and prayer may become a source of strength.

We discuss matters of discipline with them, showing respect for their opinions. In case of misbehavior, we listen to the child's explanation first before passing judgment. We want them to understand the *why* of our disciplinary measures; but if they cannot or will not understand, we expect them to accept our authority.

The past year of trying to substitute firm, loving guidance for over-indulgence has not been easy. Joe and I have prayed constantly for guidance ourselves. It is far more difficult to learn to administer discipline than it is to learn to accept it.

So often it has been difficult to say no to a youngster's momentary desire, especially when "the other kids" were doing what we felt our youngster shouldn't. It has been difficult to accept with understanding the occasional expressions of ill will when our children's wishes were denied. More difficult still has been the attempt to change the behavior patterns built over 16 years time.

But the problems of the year have been well outweighed by the satisfactions.

Although carrying out discipline is usually my responsibility because I am at home, the children regard their father as the ultimate source of authority. Joe and I have slowly built an assurance that we are superior to our children in wisdom and judgment. We believe that experience is a good teacher, but that the children should also be guided by our judgment gained through longer experience. No more can we be talked into agreeing to demands we feel are unwise. And I sense that our youngsters feel relief and security in knowing we cannot be coaxed into permitting them to do something which we, and perhaps even they, feel is not good for them.

We've learned that teen-agers often welcome, though perhaps secretly, parental guidance for their problems.

Our family relationships have been much happier since we became firm about being obeyed. Joe and I are less apt to feel impatience, and there is little bickering and rebellion when noes are issued. Tom, Betsy, and Billy understand that we consider their requests carefully, and that our decisions are based on what we feel is best.

But most rewarding is the evidence of self-discipline growing in our three young people.

The year behind us has been hard. But we have learned that children usually recognize guidance for what it is—concern about them.

And ahead we see the assurance that we're finally giving our children what they really want: loving discipline and a firmer hand in leading them toward adulthood.

Dr. Russell J. Humbert (left) is the president of Methodist-related DePauw University, Greencastle, Ind. Founded in 1837, DePauw now has an enrollment of 2,166, is coeducational. The Rector scholarships, created by a $2.1 million personal gift, help attract top students.

Dr. Hurst R. Anderson (right) is president of American University. The Washington, D.C., school has mapped a $20.5 million building program for the next decade. American is coeducational and Methodist-related. Total enrollment is 8,000, and may double in 10 years.

Should Church-Related Colleges Accept Federal Support?

Yes, declares Hurst R. Anderson

THESE ARE days of challenge. Nowhere is this more evident than in the field of higher education. I think most college administrators are aware of what we face, but from my vantage point in Washington, it is possible to be aware of some pertinent facts not so apparent to others.

Our colleges and universities are being squeezed between the Soviet Union's challenge from without and the pressure of spiralling enrollments from within. If we are to triumph over these twin threats, a large body of academic opinion holds that our private institutions must have federal aid.

"Why?" you ask. Because Russia is outstripping us in production of trained scientists and engineers, and because we are not now building rapidly enough to accommodate the throngs of students who will descend upon our colleges and universities before this decade ends.

Russia's educational program, once backward and ineffective in comparison with its Western counterparts, now is second only to that of the United States. In 1954, Russian schools produced 65,000 scientists and engineers; and by 1958, the output had increased to 90,000. In the latter year, we had 63,000 graduates in the same fields.

Russia still cannot match us in the number of students receiving all types of degrees, but its capacity is expanding much more rapidly than ours, indicating our advantage may be only temporary.

The problem presented by soaring enrollments is equally critical, if of a different nature. We now have nearly 4 million college and university students. Best estimates of the

American Council on Education indicate that, by 1970, we will have 6 million. Can we meet the staggering demands for institutional growth which this increase will require?

Studies indicate that in the next decade we will need to spend $15 billion—or $1.5 billion per year—on capital improvements alone. And, hard as we have tried, we've never been able in any one year to produce more than $750 million—half the amount needed.

Churches, alumni organizations, promotional programs, labor unions, corporations, and foundations all contribute money to private institutions, of course, but only about half what they will need annually. We never have been able to produce voluntarily more than half what our goal must be.

An article in the July, 1959, *Educational Record,* published by the American Council on Education in which most of our Methodist-related colleges and universities have membership, eloquently supports the position taken by the President's Committee on Higher Education Beyond the High School. The article was written by Dr. David D. Henry, president of the University of Illinois and one of the educational statesmen of our generation.

We must plan now for expansion of educational facilities, Dr. Henry says, before we have to pursue the emergency course we did for veterans after World War II. Public money then was used to construct unsightly temporary structures on almost all of our campuses. This is an extravagance we cannot afford, since these buildings eventually must be torn down and replaced by permanent structures.

This, in fact, is the central argument for accepting federal aid in the form of matching grants to help construct permanent educational facilities. These grants, by which the government contributes an additional dollar to match each dollar an institution raises from private sources, effectively double the funds immediately available for improvement and expansion. And, unquestionably it is wiser to build with the long view in mind than to temporize in crisis periods of public hysteria.

Should church-related schools accept federal aid? The battle cry of those who say "no" is this: "We don't want federal aid; we would prefer to have the churches continue to provide for the needs of these schools."

The answers to this line of thinking are, of course, obvious:

1. Church-group and voluntary philanthropy, magnificent as this support has been, is not now meeting the crisis and probably never can meet it.

2. Not only educational institutions, but churches themselves long have accepted aid from the state through tax exemptions.

3. Many colleges and universities now are receiving government aid in the form of research contracts. Almost 50 per cent of the budgets of some of America's educational institutions is composed of income thus derived from federal sources.

4. Many officials of our church-related colleges already have resolved this question in their own minds by accepting government loans for the construction of dormitory facilities. It is a fact that two thirds of the church-related educational institutions in the country have accepted such loans.

5. Almost all church-related educational institutions have accepted aid under the provisions of the recently enacted National Defense Education Act, which provides loan funds for students, fellowships for graduate students, and grants for graduate instruction.

All thinking Americans, one may be sure, are determined to avoid federal interference with educational policy. But it would be equally inadvisable to invite tampering by financing our schools solely through corporate gifts. There is as much danger of domination in one quarter as in the other.

What is the answer to this dilemma? I think we must not refuse either corporate gifts or federal aid, but must make sure our institutions receive income from many sources. This way, no single social agency can be in a position of even attempting to direct the course of church-related educational institutions.

The facts are that lending money to our Methodist colleges has never suggested to anyone in Washington that the federal government should control these institutions. The facts to date simply do not support fears that the kinds of federal aid proposed have led, or ever will lead, to federal control.

If the money is loaned to build a dormitory, or granted on a dollar-to-dollar matching basis for classroom facilities, it is the view of a majority of prominent American educators that there results no real danger of federal interference in the policy or programs of the educational institution.

There are those who do not object to the general principles of federal aid, but who contend that it is impractical because of the already heavy tax burden. To these, we must reply that a nation which can spend (in 1958) almost $11 billion on liquor, $6 billion on tobacco, and $14 billion on armaments surely will not starve the institutions which train its future leaders by denying them $750 million per year.

We have no choice but to satisfy the challenges of our age. All segments of our society must contribute to higher education in a co-operative effort to meet the current crisis. To do otherwise may open us to the charge we are modern Neros—fiddling while Rome burns.

An exaggeration? No. The heart of American education will burn if strategic measures are not soon adopted to save our institutions.

No, advises Russell J. Humbert

As PRESIDENT of a church-related institution of higher learning, I am constantly faced with the question, "Should the church-related college accept federal aid?" My answer to this is a resounding "No!"

I realize that many privately supported colleges and universities do accept government aid. This is their right. Within the Board of Trustees

at DePauw, we have discussed the matter at length; and our decision not to accept federal aid was not hastily conceived. It was evolved after careful consideration of all the known advantages and disadvantages.

We are a private institution and feel we are entitled to private support. All colleges and universities in the United States are, or should be, engaged in the performance of a public service and thus have a legitimate claim to broad and generous aid. But aid which might promote a monolithic structure of higher education in America threatens to make us a nation like those operating within the framework of state socialism.

Following this line of reasoning—that private institutions must be free of government support—we reject the all too prevalent line of thinking which says: "Everyone else is doing it. Let's get our share of the government till, too."

But let's pause here to ask, "Do we dupe ourselves into believing federal assistance is free?" The massive structure of hidden taxes, coupled with income-tax withholdings from our pay checks, obscures our real tax bill. We pay substantially for federal assistance, and many believe we pay a premium due to the bulky bureaucracy necessary to implement it.

Another reason why our university does not accept federal aid is that we must remain free from government or public control. Federal control is no myth. *The Wall Street Journal* editorialized recently: "It's odd, but hardly surprising, that we hear so much these days of the need for new and expanded federal aid to education, but never a word about the invisible strings tying every federal dollar to Washington."

AS AN example, note the relatively new National Defense Education Act, which establishes a student-loan program. In it we find many not-so-subtle, built-in controls. They're not necessarily evil controls. Few would find fault with the NDEA clause designed to encourage students to enter the teaching profession. Yet, in effect, it says that any student who subsequently teaches in the public schools will be forgiven up to 50 per cent of his federal loan, depending on the number of years he teaches.

This, I'm sure you'll agree, is a mild form of control designed to give direction to the vocational choice of individuals. In this case, too, the suggestion seems well-intentioned. But what about the next time? Then the invisible strings of control may not be handled so gently and may attempt to steer us to a less desirable goal.

A third reason why we are not accepting federal aid is that we believe we should encourage, rather than discourage, our partnership with private sources of support.

The first of these sources is the student and his family. Today, more than ever before, there is recognition and acceptance of the need for each family to assume a larger share of its own educational costs. For too many years, colleges and universities kept secret the fact that tuitions and fees amounted to less than half the cost of a college education. Today, we are being more explicit—and, I believe, more truthful. Parents know they pay only half the bill, that the rest must come from dwindling endowments and other sources.

We and our sister institutions have substantially increased tuitions, and we have reason to believe this trend will and should continue. Concurrently, we are charged with, and have accepted, the responsibility of assisting the worthy student who finds the educational bill beyond his ability to pay. Contrary to earlier practice, we now relate financial aid to actual need. Honorary scholarships, without stipend, are being accepted graciously by those who deserve recognition but who can pay their own way.

More and more, too, loans to finance college education are winning acceptance. Students and parents are willing to borrow, and they rightly feel education is just as important as automobiles or other tangible commodities. I personally have no compunction about recommending a loan program to finance the best buy in the world—higher education. This plan actually may produce an educational bonus, since there is an element of character-building in repaying a big bill which causes the student and his family to look upon education as important, as something to be gained by individual effort.

Conversely, if the student's education were financed by a federal grant, could he ever attach to it the same value and importance?

Another of our valued private partners is the alumnus. Alumni support has grown remarkably in the past few years, but it still falls far short of its potential. Before we ask the government to support our private colleges and universities, we should do more to challenge our alumni to help us take care of ourselves.

A relatively new form of support—corporate gifts—has exploded on the campus scene within the past few years. The magnitude of this assistance and the variety of support plans now operating weren't even dreamed 20 years ago. Here, too, we have only scratched the surface; relatively few firms have yet assumed what leaders in the field believe is a fair share of their responsibility.

FOR the church-related college or university, the church is an important partner. Recently, there has been a new and needed dedication by church-related schools to their original purpose in Christian education. On the other side of the coin, the church has recognized and accepted its responsibility with increased zeal and financial support, and without control or limitation.

Even a superficial study reveals that most annual conferences of The Methodist Church have attained the goal of $1 per member for higher education, as suggested by the 1956 General Conference. This partnership must be encouraged and strengthened if our 118 Methodist-related colleges and universities are to remain Christian, strong and free.

We have other important partners, such as individuals and foundations; and it is urgently important to encourage these relationships—so the wellsprings of private giving are not allowed to dry up but instead are encouraged to flow more freely.

It is my firm conviction that if the church-related institution of higher education will continue to build a quality program of Christian higher education, it will continue to receive sufficient support from private sources. Hence, it will receive, as a free institution of the church, the support it deserves.

Out of a gray sky, the Easter sun rises upon a scene from long ago and far away.

Holy Week— on an Alabama Hillside

THE THREE CROSSES that stood on Calvary before the first Easter are far removed in space and time from those that will be starkly outlined this Easter against the rising sun in Moundville, Ala.—but there is a link between the two. This year the folks of Moundville will present the 14th annual performance of their pageant, *The Road to Calvary*, and again reverent thousands will stand in predawn chill to see the ageless story unfold on three prehistoric Indian mounds. TOGETHER's photographer was on hand last year to record the event, sponsored by the Moundville Methodist Church, and to portray in color the roles enacted by scores of devout local citizens.

For this tot perched on his father's shoulders, the Bible story comes vividly to life, helping him realize Easter is more than colored eggs and bunny rabbits.

So that the old, old story may live anew. . .

Year after year, the Moundville pageant adds to its array of costumes and props.

As if stepping out of the New Testament, costumed actors leave the Methodist church. They're enroute to rehearsal.

It's 3 a.m., Easter Sunday, as these stage hands hurry to set up an electric organ on one of the pageant's three mounds.

THE SCRIPT for *The Road to Calvary* was written in 1948 by Robert L. Hagood, then pastor of the Moundville Methodist Church, and was narrated last year by the present pastor, William M. Sproles. Although the pageant is sponsored by Methodists, other churches in the community (population about 1,000) take an active part. An estimated 5,000 persons, some of whom came as early as midnight, thronged Mound Park for the performance last Easter morning. Featuring dramatic spotlighting and appropriate Easter music by an interdenominational choir, the program each year is timed to reach the Crucifixion scene precisely as the sun rises.

In the black of night, the pageant choir takes position in a grassy "loft" where the Mound Indians once erected a temple to worship their heathen sun god.

Most members of the cast are veterans who've played their roles many times. This is Claudie Hoggle being made up as a disciple. But only once to any man comes the honor of playing Christ.

A flowering shrub is set up outside the tomb (in background) from which Moundville's Christus will "arise" on Easter morning. The blossoms, symbolic of the Resurrection and life after death, are being arranged by Eugene Lewis.

The Widow's Mite
He looked up and saw the rich putting their gifts into the treasury; and he saw a poor widow put in two copper coins. And he said, "Truly...this poor widow has put in more than all of them."

Jesus Before Caiaphas
In this mob scene Jesus (at right, above) stands before Caiaphas, the high priest. The photo was taken at a rehearsal with Melvin Bedsole as Caiaphas and Andy Knight, an understudy, as the Christus.

The Last Supper
"Truly, truly, I say to you, one of you will betray me." The disciples looked at one another, uncertain of whom he spoke..."It is he to whom I shall give this morsel when I have dipped it."

"Now is my soul troubled. And what shall
I say, 'Father, save me from this hour'?
No, for this purpose I have come to this hour.
Father, glorify thy name."

"So they took Jesus, and he went out, bearing his own cross. . ."

Stolid and impervious, set upon his purpose, Judas Iscariot (played here by R. F. Lewis, Jr.,) bears the look of knowing pain in Jesus' eyes before slipping away to betray him.

Jesus, crucified between the two thieves, looks down upon Mary, his mother, kneeling beside the cross: "Woman, behold your son!"

"Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer and on the third day rise from the dead. . ."

Again this Easter, April 2, millions of Americans will gather for sunrise services. And in Moundville, Ala., another man of good character will play history's greatest role—that of the immortal Man of Galilee.

His heart overruled hardship, so he changed

From FBI to PULPIT

By CASPAR NANNES

The Rev. Merrill W. Drennan, Pastor of Millian Methodist Church, Wheaton Woods, Md. He's never regretted his decision.

DURING HOLY WEEK, 1948, a tall, broad-shouldered young man from the FBI slipped quietly into the sanctuary of a downtown Washington, D.C., church. Taking his place among the worshipers, he bowed his head as the noonday Lenten service opened.

The minister began speaking, but the young man's thoughts still whirled busily. Finally, the presence of the other people in the church seemed to recede, and he felt vitally attracted to the speaker. In fact, the man in the pulpit seemed to be speaking directly to him!

"The need for preachers is tremendous," the minister was saying. "Empty pulpits are crying for good men to fill them. One great denomination wishes to start a building program of 500 churches and has the money to proceed, but these urgently needed churches won't be built. There are no ministers to fill the pulpits!"

When the brief service ended, the young man—Merrill William Drennan, agent for the Federal Bureau of Investigation—stepped outside. But he didn't return to his office. Instead, he paced the downtown Washington streets, weighing and studying a challenge.

The minister had declared that business and government were attracting top men who would make outstanding ministers. Why were such men turning their backs on a great need of the Church? Why, Mr. Drennan asked himself, was he?

As FBI Agent Drennan walked and thought, the question finally narrowed to a personal equation: should he follow his mind—or his heart?

Any objective appraisal of his personal situation suggested no change. He had a wife, one daughter, and another girl had just been born. He was well established in the FBI, a six-year man with a fine record. He had only one year of college credit toward the B.A. degree; becoming a minister would take three more years of college work and an additional three years of seminary study. And could he qualify academically?

The decision was not easy, but he knew there was only one answer for him. He would enter the ministry.

At first he thought of becoming a part-time pastor, retaining his FBI post and taking over a small church on week ends. He discussed this idea with the Rev. Marion Michael, then pastor of the church to which he belonged—Marvin Memorial Meth-

christ. He also talked with other ministers. And he decided, flatly, that preaching had to be a full time job.

Facing his wife with the decision was another matter.

"She was strong enough to take the initial shock," Mr. Drennan recalls. "Once that was over, she was in full accord."

The next step was to notify his chief he was leaving. He requested an interview with J. Edgar Hoover.

Hoover was sympathetic. "There is need of virility in the ministry," he said, "but if something should happen to prevent the successful completion of this project, you always have a job waiting for you with the FBI."

Then came the years of test and trial. Mr. Drennan resigned as an FBI agent on Friday, June 3, 1948. The following Monday, he entered the American University summer school. In the fall, he entered the University of Maryland, where he previously had spent a year. The next summer, he was back at American University.

Then came another year at the University of Maryland. When the class of 1950 climbed the platform to receive graduation diplomas, Merrill William Drennan was one of the names called.

During all this time, he somehow managed to support his wife and two little girls. For nearly a year he sold encyclopedias from door to door.

"As a door-to-door salesman I was no world beater," he recalls. "One ruling axiom was my own conviction that a prospect ought to have a real need for the books, and be reasonably able to afford them, before I could conscientiously make the sale."

Next he sold sterling silver and china to young government girls about to be married. Then he drove a taxi and did general work for a funeral home in Silver Spring, Md.

Finally, in September, 1950, he entered Westminster Theological Seminary, Westminster, Md.*

Bishop Charles Wesley Flint, then episcopal head of Methodism's Washington Area, named Mr. Drennan student pastor of the Methodist church at Ashton, Md., 40 miles from Westminster. For the next three years, the former FBI agent followed a program that would have discouraged a less determined man. Four days a week, he drove 80 miles each day, 320 miles a week, to attend seminary. At home, he performed the many duties required of a rural pastor while keeping up with his heavy seminary studies.

Mr. Drennan, himself city reared, had to work at acclimating himself to rural atmosphere.

"One time while preaching," he remembers, "I used an illustration about cows and hens and couldn't understand why there were titters and smiles about the story. After the service, I was red faced when my wife told me I had referred to the cows and hens as 'hes.'"

In June, 1953, he received his theological degree. For the first time in five long years, he could breathe deeply and look confidently toward the future.

He remained at Ashton another year, enjoying the luxury of having only one full-time job. The following June, he was appointed pastor at Millian Memorial Methodist Church in Wheaton Woods, Md., a suburb of Washington.

That year, 1954, the church had 200 members and held services in a theater. Under Mr. Drennan's constant leadership, the church now has more than 1,300 members, two new buildings, and a beautiful new sanctuary in the planning stage. Recently he was elected president of the Wheaton Ministerial Association.

Pastor Drennan has never regretted his decision to leave the FBI for the ministry. He admits, however, that to change careers in midstream is not easy.

"A successful businessman considering this shift must ask himself whether the contribution he will make as a minister is superior to that which he is presently making," he says. "The man must analyze his abilities. As a prospective minister, he must evaluate his potential as a preacher, administrator, and counselor."

Mr. Drennan also points out that anyone considering such a change must examine how it will affect previous commitments—to his wife, his family, his future. Sometimes, he says, these may be too strong for a man to make the change.

"But the most important thing of all," he testifies, "is to do what your heart tells you you must do!"

Perhaps the best ending for this man's story would be, "Well done; mission completed." But that isn't the case with 45-year-old Pastor Drennan. For his mission has just begun.

* *The seminary since has been renamed Wesley Theological Seminary and relocated adjacent to the campus of Methodist-related American University in Washington, D.C.* [*See* For Beauty, *page 2, and* Steel Strikes Stone to Speak of Christ, *page 16, both April, 1960.*]

At home with his wife and their two daughters, Kathy (left) and Marilyn, the hard-working pastor takes time out to make plans for this summer's vacation.

Teens Together

By RICHMOND BARBOUR

Q *My parents have old-fashioned ideas about how teen-agers should behave on dates. Is there a book I could get to enlighten them?—H.C.*

A Your folks may not be as outdated as you think. They were teen-agers once. They are aware of risks and want to protect you. There are many books on dating. One is *The Art of Dating* (Association Press, $2.50) by Evelyn Duvall.

Q *Will you warn teen-agers about boxing? I'm the father of an 18-year-old boy who at 15 took up boxing. He was knocked out, suffered a brain hemorrhage, and now is paralyzed. He can't even speak. Boys can be seriously hurt in boxing. Please pass the word along to others!—F.S.*

A I'll pass the word gladly. Boxing is a dangerous sport. Most high schools ban it.

Q *I date a boy whose feelings are easily hurt. Last time we parked I had to say no to him. He didn't take it very well. Is there any way to stop a boy without hurting his feelings? —J.A.*

A I know of none. Remember that his feelings are less important than the welfare of the two of you. You did exactly the right thing.

Q *I'm one of five kids in my family. Four of us are okay, but our youngest brother is rotten spoiled. He's nine. We have jobs to do; he has none. When he gets mad, he hits us—but if we strike back, we catch it. Once I watched him stealing money from my purse. When I told Mom, she said to let him keep it. Is this a way to raise a boy?—F.Y.*

A No, it isn't. If you state the facts accurately, there is trouble ahead for your brother. There is an excellent Family Service Association office, listed in your city phone book. Try to get your mother to go there and discuss the way your young brother is being raised.

Q *On our vacation last summer I met a girl from another town. We were together two days. Since then we've written many times. In my last letter I told her I love her. She replied that she loves me. Could this really be love?—M.K.*

A Probably not. Maybe you both are "in love with love." Many wartime marriages were based on equally brief acquaintances. Many of them did not last. You shouldn't commit yourselves until you really know each other.

Q *I'll need a scholarship to go to college. How can I earn one? I'm in the eighth grade and usually get As. Can you help me?—M.B.*

A Go to the high-school teacher or counselor who helps students win scholarships. With her help review the ones available. Then center on those most fitted to your needs. Plan your entire high-school program to meet their requirements. Try for straight A grades. Be wary of the "honors" or "advanced" courses. It is harder to earn As in them than in regular classes. Take some part in student activities too. Good luck.

Q *I'm a freshman. Last fall I wanted to go out for girl cheerleader but was afraid to because I'm bowlegged. Is there any cure for bowlegs?—W.T.*

A No, there isn't. Probably you're unduly sensitive. Many girls have bowlegs and aren't especially bothered about it. Some of them make good cheerleaders. Don't let this keep you from trying out next fall.

Cartoon by Charles M. Schulz

"No, I think anyone who wears hamburger buns for ear muffs should expect to be followed by little dogs!"

Q *I'm 16, but look older. I'm in love with a college student. We want to marry, but we promised our parents not to elope. However, we are thinking of breaking our promise. Would that be awful? Also, we go too far in necking. If we don't marry, how can we keep ourselves from doing something we shouldn't?—N.C.*

A I hope you will not elope. You are too young to assume the burdens of housekeeping. To keep from doing something wrong, practice self-control and avoid situations which give rise to temptation.

Q *I'm a boy of 16. I read an article in an important magazine. The author defended pornography. Then I*

Bishop Nall Answers Questions About

Your Faith and Your Church

Is loving your neighbor distinctly Christian?

No, for this "second" and "greater" commandment that Jesus added to the commandment about loving God is found in the Old Testament (Leviticus 19:18). However, "neighbor" usually meant "fellow Israelite," and Judaism had no general maxim for conduct even there.

Jesus spelled out these vague feelings of generosity and—more important, surely—he gave an unforgettable answer to the question, "Who is my neighbor?"

You can find the answer by reading the parable of the good Samaritan (Luke 10:29-37).

Is the Discipline *a book of law?*

It certainly is, although some Methodists persist in treating it merely as a book of advice and counsel. Its rules are strictly observed by every person and every organization that wants to be known as Methodist.

But, the *Discipline* (more correctly, the *Doctrines and Discipline of The Methodist Church*) is more than a law book. It is, as the introduction states, "a revelation of the Holy Spirit working in and through our people." It is a record of the various stages of spiritual insights attained by the people called Methodist.

And, it is a means of enabling Methodism to make its organization an expression of its spiritual life.

Why have a Revised Standard Version?

Through the centuries, the Bible has been translated and retranslated. The King James Version itself was not a new translation, but a revision, and the Revised Standard Version of 1952 was a revision of the American Standard Version of 1901, which was a revision of the King James Version of 1611.

Words that were accurate translations of Hebrew and Greek Scriptures three centuries ago no longer say what the King James scholars intended. For example:

The King James Version uses "let" to mean "hinder" and "prevent" to mean "precede"; "communicate" for "share"; "conversation" for "conduct"; "comprehend" for "overcome"; "ghost" for "spirit"; "wealth" for "well-being"; "allege" for "prove"; "demand" for "ask"; "take no thought" for "be not anxious," and "purchase a good degree" for "gain a good standing."

It looks as though a new version was long overdue. But no careful Bible student has contended that essential teachings were changed.

Author, world traveler, minister and former editor of the CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE, this is Bishop T. Otto Nall. He's also episcopal leader of the Minnesota Area of The Methodist Church and each month answers questions about your church and your faith.

bought a paper-bound pornographic book. It was the dirtiest thing I've ever read. Is that author right? Isn't pornography harmful?—L.V.

A Yes, it is. A sizable percentage of our teen-agers is emotionally disturbed. Many lack judgment and may try out the evil things they learn from such books. Recent court decisions seem to favor the sale of pornography. The result is a flood of off-color books. Teen-agers and their parents should be warned about them. [For an understanding of the dangers of such literature, see *Pornography Can Hit Your Home, Too,* March, 1960, page 22.]

Q *I'm a high-school freshman. My counselor wants me to take extra classes this spring, and go to summer school. Then I could enter the junior class next fall. Is this wise?—E.L.*

A The answer depends on you. Are you big for your age? Do you get along well with older kids? Are you an A student? If so, the acceleration probably would be wise. Many schools make similar arrangements for their bright students.

Q *I'm a Methodist boy attending a Methodist college. I have been dating a Jewish girl. When our parents heard of this they had fits. Mine said I should date only Protestant girls. Hers said she should go out only with Jewish boys. We don't love each other, just enjoy the same shows and concerts. Why all the uproar?—C.M.*

A They've observed that interfaith marriages are apt to end in the divorce courts. At your age even casual friendships can ripen quickly into love. Your parents are right. Usually it is best for Protestants to date Protestants, Jews to date Jews, and Catholics to date Catholics. Then the risks of unfortunate marriages are reduced.

Q *My mother doesn't want me to grow up. I'm 15 and bigger than she is, but she makes me wear little-girl dresses. She won't let boys come to see me. She says she can't stand the thought of having a grown daughter. What can I do?—L.L.*

A First try to understand your mother. Many women dislike growing older. They try to hold time

back by keeping their children from growing up. They're unfair to themselves and their young people. Ask your father to help you. Perhaps he can teach your mother that mature women are attractive too, and get her to take pride in your growth and popularity. He should see that you get the proper clothes and your rights respected.

Q *I'm a girl of 19, engaged to a man of 20. We're going to be married soon. Our parents approve. Last weekend we made a serious mistake. Now we both feel unclean. Will what we did stand in the way of a happy marriage?—L.P.*

A I'm glad you realize that what you did was a mistake. In the future avoid situations in which you'll be tempted. Many factors go into creating a happy marriage. What you did won't help, but you still can have a successful marriage and home life together. I suggest you talk with a marriage counselor about it.

Q *I'm writing for my bashful younger sister. She's 13 and has a king-size crush on a college basketball star who is 19. She wants to know how to meet him and make him fall in love with her.—C.A.*

A Many girls her age get crushes on star athletes. Usually it is better if they never meet them. The crushes don't last. Be patient with her. She'll soon forget him.

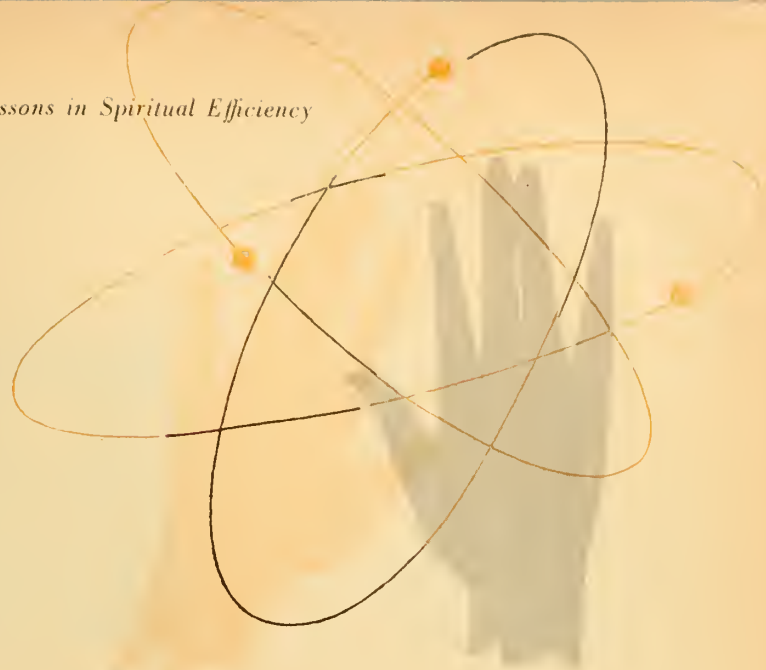
Q *I'm a girl, 13. I've never done anything really bad. However, my parents do not trust me. They read my mail and diary. Is this fair?—E.F.*

A Many parents read their children's mail and diaries. Some even feel it is their obligation. I don't agree. Things would be better if parents respected their children's right to privacy.

•

Do teen problems get you down? Then write Dr. Barbour, c/o TOGETHER, *740 N. Rush St., Chicago 11, Ill., for expert advice. He has worked with youth for years and knows their situations thoroughly.*

Little Lessons in Spiritual Efficiency



Why God Does Not Explain

By ROY L. SMITH

A WOMAN who had suffered a series of misfortunes appealed to her pastor for an explanation to an age-old question:

"Can you tell me why God has allowed these terrible things to happen? I have tried to be honorable all my life. I have tried to conform to the will of God. And yet I have undergone one disaster after another. Why?"

A great many people lose their faith in God because he does not explain all his actions, as if the infinite could be understood by the finite.

Some things cannot be easily explained to a child because the youngster has no experience to which the facts can be related. But there is an answer that can be given, and if it is accepted in good faith it will suffice as an explanation until the necessary experience is accumulated.

Just as it is impossible for a father to make some of his judgments understandable to his small and inexperienced son, so God finds it impossible to make plain some of his judgments to his inexperienced and fretful children. It is not a question of God's willingness to explain, but of our ability to understand the explanations.

A teen-ager put it simply when, in trying to explain to a chum why she could not go to a certain party, she said, "I don't know why my dad said I couldn't go, but I know my dad."

That is faith at its best—trusting when we do not understand. It is not a matter of believing something in the face of all the evidence, of insisting that God shall accept our judgment instead of his own. It is, rather, the simple matter of trusting the thing we know to be true.

There is an almost interminable list of questions and problems Jesus did not attempt to solve for us when he was here among us. But he did show us what God is like. Once we understand God, we can trust him when we cannot understand his reasons.

Light Unto My Path

APRIL 2

Jesus said to them again, "Peace be with you. As the Father has sent me, even so I send you." —John 20:21

AS CHRISTIANS we live under Divine orders.

Jesus was keenly aware that the authority for his ministry and mission did not derive from himself but from a higher source, God. Jesus, too, was under Divine orders! In one post-Resurrection appearance, he declared this fact to the disciples: "As the Father has sent me, even so I send you."

The Crucifixion brought an abrupt end to Jesus' earthly ministry. There remained only one important task before he returned to the Father—the commissioning of the disciples to continue his work in the world.

This handful of faithful, but saddened and disheartened, disciples was still stunned by the tragedy of the Crucifixion and not fully convinced of the Resurrection; yet, these very men, destined to become the heart and core of the Church, were to carry out the work of Christ that he could no longer do himself. They were to be ambassadors for the Christ, whom God, himself, had sent. As such, they were commissioned to represent him and his cause to the very best of their ability.

But this commission was not intended merely for those few who were gathered in the Upper Room; it is, rather, the commission under which all of Christ's followers live in the ever-constant present. Under the Divine orders of the living Christ we are able to meet the challenge of each new day, confident that, in the light of his love and the power of his might, we carry out the work which he has commissioned us to do.

Prayer: Heavenly father, help us to be aware that as followers of the Christ we do not do our work, but his. In his name we pray. Amen.

—HAROLD H. FINK

Harold H. Fink
Norfolk, Va.

APRIL 9

If any of you lacks wisdom, let him ask God who gives to all men generously and without reproaching, and it will be given him. —James 1:5

BEFORE MINERS go down into a shaft, they light their lamps. Even when the mine is electrically lighted, they light lamps fastened to their caps. This light allows them to walk in dark places, to examine the face of the rock, and to operate their machinery.

We place in our hearts and minds the promises of God to light our way past ignorance, the darkness of doubt, the uncertainties of our minds. God alone knows what should be done; he alone knows what we can do.

God's guidance and care are much more important than carrying a light into a mine.

One can grope in a mine, but one cannot grope long in life's fast actions and quick decisions. Personal contact with God is a light unto one's feet in all uncertainties.

The Bible contains the concrete guidance of God. It is there that we learn of the work of God. In the teachings of Christ, we learn what the mind of God is. Knowledge of the Bible has been a light to many men and women in the darkness of their souls and in the moments of their indecisions.

Personal guidance of God for specific needs is a part of our divine relationship. Sometimes this comes through prayer or worship. Sometimes it just comes when we are receptive. This is the Divine light unto our paths, the indwelling Holy Spirit at work.

Prayer: Our father, we thank thee that as the sun drives away the darkness of the night, so thy spirit drives away the darkness of our spirits. Amen.

—JAMES S. CHUBB

James S. Chubb
Grand Island, Nebr.

APRIL 16

Blessed is the man who endures trial, for when he has stood the test he will receive the crown of life which God has promised to those who love him.—James 1:12

ONE SUNDAY afternoon I returned to the parsonage from calling at the hospital, and, walking through the family room, noticed that the person on the television screen was a well-known individual with severe physical disabilities.

As I watched the program I was profoundly impressed, for without her full bodily senses, the face of this handicapped person reflected a beauty and radiance of spirit seldom seen. She seemed to say with James, "blessed" or "happy" is the person who endures trial.

James suggested at least two qualities that are most often present when trials bless:

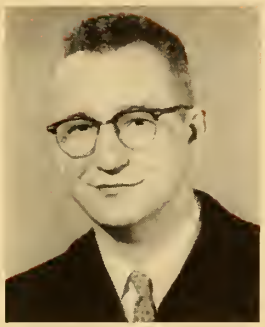
First, trials may bless when we have some ability to patiently endure or to persevere. The ability to endure trials reveals a desirable quality of character and tenacity of purpose. Though often arrested, beaten, and imprisoned, Paul provides the contemporary Christian with a portrait of perseverance in trial.

And second, trials may bless when we love God, when God is our dominant affection. To love God is to know the strength of God. During difficulties we may think often of our trials, be reminded of our weaknesses, and impressed with our hopelessness. On the other hand, mindful of our needs, we may think most often of God and our love for him. We may dwell on his goodness and be reminded that God is compassionate toward our tribulation for he is a suffering father.

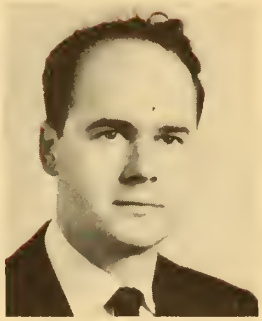
Having patiently endured our trials, all the while professing and declaring our love for God, we shall receive the crown of life as a recognition of achievement. Blessed is such a person.

Prayer: Eternal God, may we endure the trials that confront us with

Paul M. Bumpers
Jonesboro, Ark.



Robert W. Gingery
Greencastle, Ind.



Richard Deats
Manila, P.I.

steadfast love for thee, that we may receive the crown of life thou hast promised to those who love thee. Amen.

—PAUL M. BUMPERS

APRIL 23

"Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding."—Job 28:28

ONE way of understanding these two Bible phrases causes them to shoot out away from reality like a satellite on its way to the moon. It is to say:

"Look you, the high plateau of complete reverence for God in every area of your life is the supreme wisdom!"

And again—

"To know how in every situation to avoid evil and choose the supreme wisdom is understanding."

No one will quarrel with that observation. The only thing wrong is that it is unrelated to our human situation.

Who among you is equal to such demands? Who can measure up? The Apostle Paul was not equal to it either before or after his conversion. "For the good that I would I do not: but the evil that I would not, that I do." (Romans 7:19 KJV.)

The psalmist, writing earlier than Job, saw with deeper insight into human nature when he observed, "The fear of [or reverence for] the Lord is the *beginning* of wisdom."

Wisdom is not something we get by direct attack. It is the gracious overflow of a life centered down on God. It comes by indirection.

What the great men of all time have noticed is that wisdom and understanding result from putting first things first. Rufus Jones, the great Quaker spokesman, used to speak of a "One-thinger person"—paraphrasing Paul's words, "This one thing I do . . ." But "reverence for the Lord" is the *beginning!* It is wise to begin all things with "reverence for the Lord."

The Church points to Jesus Christ and says, "Here is wisdom; at his feet is the place of understanding." The Apostle Paul could not on his own strength do the good and eschew the evil—but he knew where to go for help. He wrote, in 1 Corinthians 15:57: "Thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

The longest journey begins with the first step. The *beginning* of wisdom and understanding is to discover that Jesus Christ is our peace, and to depart from him means chaos; that Jesus Christ is the truth, and to depart from him is darkness.

Prayer: Give to us this day a reverence so meaningful that it will slay our vanity, give freedom to our talents and powers, and stimulate us to unconditional surrender to the claims of Jesus Christ. Amen.

—ROBERT W. GINGERY

APRIL 30

". . . I am the Lord who practice kindness, justice, and righteousness in the earth; for in these things I delight, says the Lord."—Jeremiah 9:24

IN *BURMA SURGEON,* Gordon Seagrave says that many church-goers "cannot be said to be Christianized or else how could they stand the agony of our world which they already know?"

It does us well to ponder carefully these words in a world where there is so much mass poverty, hunger, and injustice side by side with unheard of wealth, described so vividly in the phrase "the have and the have-not nations."

Somehow in the current religious revival in America we often appear to believe that expanding membership rolls, beautifully built churches and a sufficient amount of positive thinking and personal piety meet the requirements of being a Christian in today's world.

But let us Christians never forget that at the heart of the Gospel is "kindness, justice, and righteousness in the earth" and that it is in *these* that the Lord delights. Until we have dealt with these weightier matters of the law, our religion is but mere window-dressing, an outer facade hiding an inner hypocrisy.

The complex problems ranging from racial justice to the nuclear-arms race, from the storage of surplus food to the ways an affluent society spends its money—*all* these must be brought within the scope of our religious professions, for the Gospel of Christ is related not only to the life beyond but to the life here and now as well. As an Asian evangelist has put it so forcefully:

"If we have nothing to say about 'bread and peace,' there is little chance that we will be heeded when we talk of redemption and eternal life."

Faithfulness to our Lord, therefore, means that we dare not retreat from the world nor be irrelevant to its needs, but rather that we shall dynamically apply the Gospel to the very forefront of the world's heart-breaking struggle for righteousness.

Prayer: O God, whose blessed Son was incarnate in this world and poured out his life for its redemption, grant us faithfulness to thy righteous will for all mankind. Amen.

—RICHARD DEATS

Looks at New Books

HORIZONS UNLIMITED

WHO digs a pit within earth's crumbling crust
And crouching there sees only walls of sand,
He counts his span of truth from dust to dust
And touches his horizons with his hand.

Who climbs a peak, to reach the rim of space
And hear the whispered silence of the skies,
He feels the breath of distance on his face
And follows far horizons with his eyes.

Who builds within his mind a shelf of books
And chooses its dimensions for his goal,
He finds extending everywhere he looks
Unlimited horizons for his soul.

—Evelyn Tooley Hunt

PUZZLING OVER evidences of special weeks observed in 20th-century America, some future archaeologist may conclude: "They had a very peculiar calendar."

April 16-22, in this year's "peculiar" calendar, is National Library Week. But I'm not going to feel a bit strange visiting the public library then, for it's my year-round habit. Hope it's yours.

If you've tried, as I have, to explain the meaning of Easter to a preschool child, you'll appreciate ***Glad Easter Day*** (Abingdon, $1.25). Author **Mary Edna Lloyd** doesn't try to get into the theological implications of the Crucifixion and the Resurrection. Rather, her text and June Goldsborough's drawings of children as they may have looked on that first Easter morning seek to transmit the joy of the day.

Jaroslav Pelikan, who received the Abingdon Award last year for *The Riddle of Roman Catholicism*, is the author of a new book on what leaders of the early Christian church believed about life, death, and immortality.

The Shape of Death (Abingdon, $2.25) explains the beliefs of Tatian, Clement of Alexander, Cyprian, Origen, and Irenaeus. It's an important historical and theological study that concludes:

"The Christian view of death . . . is intended to give men the faith to live in courage and to die in dignity, knowing very little about the undiscovered country except that by the grace of his cross, our Lord Jesus Christ has changed the shape of death."

Amidst my Lenten reading I've been turning back to another book, one that came out just before Christmas. It's ***The Day Christ Was Born*** (Harper, $3.50), by **Jim Bishop**, a reverent little volume that unfolds an imaginative and dramatic reconstruction of the birth of the Babe who was to die upon the cross.

It has a particular eloquence when read in the weeks leading up to Easter.

Stammerer's Tongue (Macmillan, $2.50) doesn't have the bite of **David Head**'s preceding work, *He Sent Leanness* [reviewed December, 1960, page 53]. But it's appropriate that it shouldn't for this is a book of prayers for the beginning Christian.

The author, an English Methodist minister, gives us examples of questions to God, prayer in daily life, prayer in the church, and prayer in affliction. He also discusses common problems and how to correct them; and, finally, asks searching questions to help the new Christian toward personal discovery of the spiritual rewards of prayer.

A Korean baby, thrust into his arms by a harried missionary responsible for more orphans than she could care for, set a Baptist minister, Bob Pierce, on a course that led to the formation of World Vision, Inc.

Now, a decade after its founding, this unique undenominational organization supports 14,000 children in 156 orphanages around the world. And it doesn't restrict its activities to orphans. It has distributed more than $5 million to build hospitals, schools and clinics, and to help major missionary groups meet emergency needs.

Magazine writer **Richard Gehman** went with Dr. Pierce on a tour that

covered most of East and South Asia. He came home breathless, and with a breath-taking story to tell about the men and women through whom the work of World Vision is accomplished. It's all in ***Let My Heart Be Broken*** (McGraw-Hill, $4.95).

The title comes from a brief prayer written on the flyleaf of the Bible that goes everywhere with Dr. Pierce: "Let my heart be broken with the things that break the heart of God."

The pastor is all but unknown in this country, but leaders of many Asian countries regard him as one of America's most important unofficial ambassadors.

Stage and film-star **Yul Brynner** is a sensitive amateur photographer, an articulate writer—and a man with a heart.

In 1959, as a special consultant to the United Nations High Commissioner for Refugees he visited the camps in Europe and the Middle East in which thousands of people still live 15 years after the end of the war that made them homeless [see *Still No Room in Bethlehem,* February, page 25].

The children in these camps, growing to maturity in idleness and bitterness, are the focus of Brynner's concern in a compassionate book that is the more eloquent because of its restraint. In ***Bring Forth the Children*** (McGraw-Hill, $4.95), he says that when he first began visiting the camps he felt that all the children should immediately be taken out of those "human refuse heaps," even if it meant leaving their parents behind. But he learned that roots cannot be so casually torn up. The families must be saved as units, and the majority of them *can* be saved.

Photographs by Inge Moráth and Brynner himself illuminate his report. Searching, depressing, telling an urgent story of human need, they're ones you won't forget in a hurry.

What can Christians do? Brynner says that if every parent would contribute 50 cents for each child of his own, it would be possible to close virtually all camps in Europe. Other steps to a solution? CARE, certainly, plus more repatriation, emigration, and integration in countries of asylum. More compassionate immigration laws are indicated. Above all, Brynner urges, let us use some portion of the billions we now spend on arms to end the long nightmare of the world's dispossessed.

It's almost pure joy to run across ***Gone Are the Days***, by **Harnett T. Kane** (Dutton, $12.50). "Almost" I say because, though it's a king-sized book with pictures, all aren't excellently reproduced. But even that minor reservation doesn't dim my enthusiasm for this album of the Old South during the Civil War.

How author Kane tapped such fabulous picture resources is hinted in the back-book section on credits. But even so, as one who also labors in the journalistic vineyard, I'm amazed. Pleased, too, as a Methodist, that he gives some heed to George Whitefield and to the circuit riders who carried the torch of enlightenment through the South.

If you're looking for a book to fill out your understanding of ante-bellum Dixie, I doubt you'll find one more satisfactory.

Our neighbor who's a bird watcher has been having a great time for herself this spring. She was able to buy a revised copy of a book she'd long wanted that had been out of print.

It's ***Bird Portraits in Color*** (University of Minnesota Press, $5.95), which covers 295 North American species. The author, **Thomas Sadler Roberts**, I'm told, was a general practitioner of medicine until the latter part of his life, when he gave up most of his practice to become a professor of ornithology. His love for his second profession shines through the text; and the color plates, by several artists, are exquisite.

The building that has housed New York City's Metropolitan Opera since 1883 will give way soon to a modern structure. This, of course, is progress, but I think those who have witnessed

Mel Silverman's woodcuts give depth to Elizabeth Allstrom's explanations of the Psalms for young people in Songs Along the Way *(Abingdon, $2.50).*

COLUMBIA

4-Speed Phonograph

Only $19.95

Provide hours of learning and listening pleasure for the pre-school set in your church, with this lightweight Columbia portable phonograph. This crush-proof, scuff-proof model is budget-priced so that even the kindergarten-age classes can have a phonograph of their very own. Plays 16, 33⅓, 45, and 78 rpm records. Has 4-inch speaker, flip-over cartridge, long-lasting jeweled styli. Handsomely tailored teal blue and white washable case, with slate gray turntable and tone arm. Trimmed in gold metal. Sturdy carrying handle. Size, 12¾ inches wide, 5¼ inches high, and 11 inches deep. **C-1201-B.** Transportation extra; specify truck or rail shipment. Wt., 10 lbs. **$19.95**

GROWING DAYS. This delightful record album contains six 45 rpm records designed for pre-school boys and girls. Through stories and songs, Sherry and Larry show the significance in every growing day through their experiences of going to church, and planning for seasonal and every day activities. (CDV) ... sale, *postpaid*, **$3.45**

Order From Cokesbury Today!

Cokesbury

★*Send Mail Orders to Regional Service Centers*

Northeastern Region	*North Central Region*	*Western Region*
Boston 16	★Chicago 11	Los Angeles 29
★New York 11	★Cincinnati 2	Portland 5
Pittsburgh 30	Detroit 1	★San Francisco 2
Southwestern Region	*Southern Region*	*Southeastern Region*
★Dallas 1	Atlanta 3	Baltimore 3
Kansas City 6	★Nashville 3	★Richmond 16

Methodist Schools

BREVARD COLLEGE
In the Blue Ridge Mountains
Fully accredited Methodist coeducational two-year college. Terminal and transfer courses: Liberal arts, pre-professional, music, business. A.A. Degree. Excellent athletic, social and religious programs. Tuition, room and board $800. Financial aid available. Write for catalog.
Admissions Office, Brevard College
Box T, Brevard, North Carolina

UNIVERSITY of CHATTANOOGA
• Liberal Arts • Education • Pre-Nursing • Science • Music • Business Adm.
Good Christian Emphasis. Non sectarian. Fully accredited A.B., B.S., B.Mus., M.Ed., M.A.T. degrees. Pre-professional, home economics, secretarial, medical technology. 7th year. Endowed. Moderate rate. 30 acre campus. Sororities and Nat'l sororities and fraternities. Catalog.
Mrs. George T. Snyder, Director of Admissions, 605 McCallie Ave., Chattanooga 3, Tennessee

Tennessee Wesleyan
FULLY ACCREDITED • Coeducational
B.A., B.S. degrees: • Pre-Ministerial
• Liberal Arts • Pre-Medicine
• Teacher Training • Pre-Pharmacy
• Pre-Engineering • Business Administration
Art, Music, Drama. Social, cultural, athletic activities. Choir. Methodist. 27 acre campus, modern buildings. Approx. rate $1,050. Enter first of any quarter—Sept., Jan., March, June. For catalog and information write:
Director of Admissions Box M, Athens, Tenn.

Martin College
Fully accredited Methodist junior college. Coed. 2-yr. programs: Liberal Arts & Sciences, Elementary Ed., Accounting & General Business, Secretarial Science, General Culture. Pre-professional programs (1 & 2 yrs.): Business Administration, Law, Medicine, Dentistry, Nursing, Ministerial, Engineering, Home Economics, Forestry, Agriculture. Tuition, room, board: $810. J. Fort Fowler, Pres., Box M, Martin College, Pulaski, Tenn.

PENNINGTON
Methodist College Preparatory School for Boys. Owned by the New Jersey Conference. "Only the Excellent." Thorough preparation for college. Fully accredited. Grades 7-12. Small classes. Individual guidance. Developmental reading. 40-acre rural campus near Princeton. Attractive buildings. Moderate rate. Endowed. Est. 1838. Summer School. Catalog.
Charles R. Smyth, D.D., Box 45, Pennington, N.J.

Order Any Book
you see reviewed in *Together* at the publisher's advertised price—we pay the postage.
Cokesbury
BETTER DIVISION of THE METHODIST PUBLISHING HOUSE
Atlanta 3 • Baltimore 3 • Boston 16
Chicago 11 • Cincinnati 2 • Dallas 1
Detroit 1 • Kansas City 6 • Los Angeles 29
Nashville 3 • New York 11 • Pittsburgh 30
Portland 5 • Richmond 16 • San Francisco 2

Sudbury
Manufacturers of Church Worship Aids exclusively for over a quarter of a century... Write for catalog and listing of local dealers desirous of serving you.
SUDBURY BRASS GOODS CO.
Dept. 12 70 Pearl St., Brookline 14, Mass.

great moments in the venerable old opera house may be forgiven if they shed a nostalgic tear.

And I think they'll cherish ***The Magic of the Opera*** (Praeger, $10) as I will. Rare old pictures and drawings, 72 superb new photographs by Gjon Mili, and a sensitive text by **Mary Ellis Peltz** capture the sweep and drama of grand opera at the Met.

Another New York musical landmark, Carnegie Hall, will escape the wrecker, but it, too, is entering a new era, under municipal ownership. **Richard Schickel** tells the story of this concert hall and the people who have made it great in ***The World of Carnegie Hall*** (Messner, $6.95).

Almost from the day the atom bomb fell on Hiroshima, *Saturday Review* editor **Norman Cousins** has devoted his principal attention to implications of the nuclear age. He has traveled the world to learn about them, has interested himself in its victims [see *The Hiroshima Maidens—15 Years Later,* August, 1960, page 14], has written articles and books, and has spoken from hundreds of platforms.

It's to the individual that he flings down a challenge in his newest book, ***In Place of Folly*** (Harper, $3):

"No greater fallacy exists in the modern world than that the individual in a free society is helpless. . . . He can think, he can talk, he can write, he can associate, he can make his opinions known," says Cousins.

His own opinions emerge sharply in the book: that a stronger UN, a sane nuclear policy, and, above all, a group conscience rising out of the shared convictions of individuals can save man from extinction.

Prefacing her action with the explanation that "**Maxine Davis** did wonders for my morale," Mrs. Barnabas has lent ***Get the Most Out of Your Best Years*** (Dial, $4) to a friend of ours who remarked that she dreaded "middle age."

Mrs. Davis, a wife, mother, and grandmother as well as top medical writer, believes the modern American woman's middle years are her best years. Advances of science and medicine have given her three new decades of life just when she has the leisure, vitality, and judgment to get the most out of it.

And, thinking of the vibrant, busy lives led by women I know who are in their "middle years," I believe Mrs. Davis is right.

The Methodist Church's quadrennial emphasis on China in Dispersion as a Land of Decision makes books like these four particularly significant for Methodists:

Communist China and Asia (Harper, $6.95), by **A. Doak Barnett**, is a full-scale study that discusses China in terms of the influence of her power on the free countries of Asia and on foreign policy. Barnett was in Peking in 1949 when the Communists came to power, and he has done research and reporting in other parts of Asia.

Ten Years of Storm (Holt Rinehart Winston, $6), by **Chow Ching-wen**, is a book by a former editor and college president who held high positions in the Red Chinese government and in the Chinese political groups. "With earnest hopes I went to Peking," he writes, "and, when I saw with my own eyes the tyrannies of the Chinese Communist Party, was disappointed and then looked for a chance to get away from Peking." He escaped to Hong Kong where he set down his experiences.

Mao Tse-tung and I Were Beggars (Syracuse University Press, $6) is the personal memoirs of **Siao-yu**, who knew the Chinese Communist leader when they were students in the same school in the city of Changsha. In 1917 the two youths wandered through central China, begging their way. Both favored radical Chinese reforms, but Mao advocated adoption of Russian Communism and Siao-yu unfalteringly opposed it. Their friendship came to an end after Mao participated in formation of the Chinese Communist Party in 1921. Siao-yu left China for the last time in 1939.

All the Emperor's Horses (Macmillan, $3.50) is a delightfully human book in which Kentuckian **David Kidd** describes the effect of Communist rule on the life of the autocratic Peking family into which he married. He lived in the sumptuous ancestral home in the brief days before the family was scattered to the winds by the Communist government.

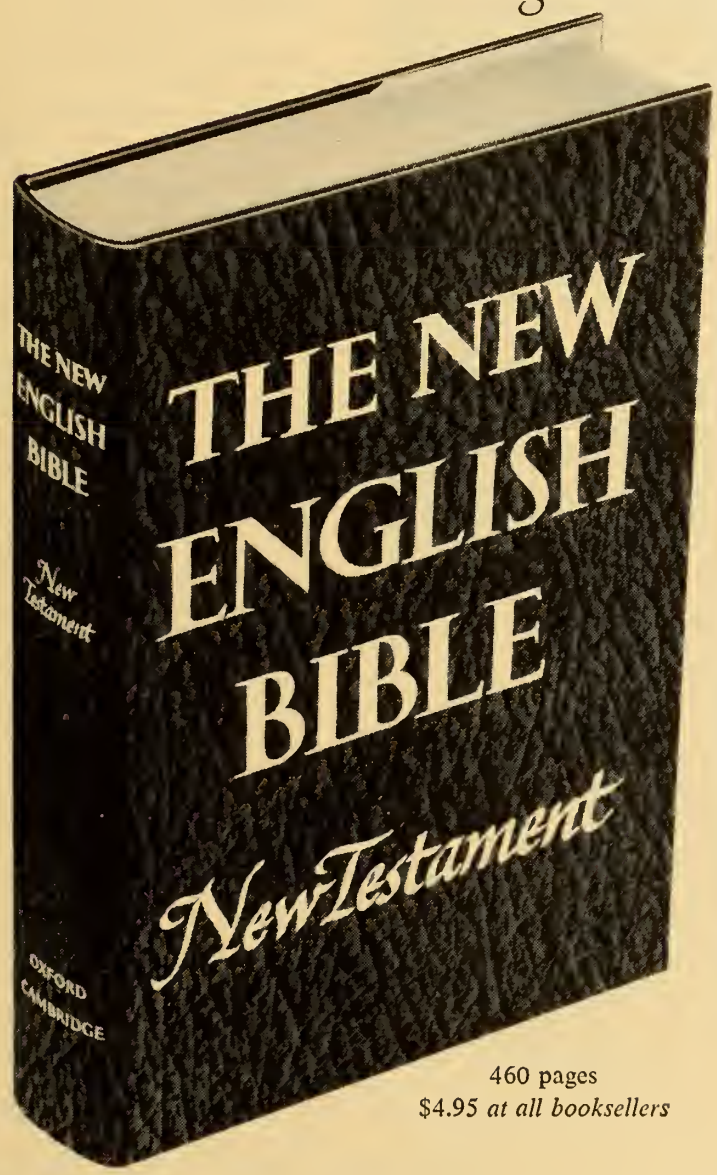
Eleanor Roosevelt sets down her philosophy of life in ***You Learn by Living*** (Harper, $3.95). Of imagination, this extraordinary woman says:

"Of course, unless it is checked, imagination can remain only a means of escape; but if it is nourished and directed, it can become a flame that lights the way to new things, new ideas, new experience."

I'll always think of John Foster Dulles first as a churchman, second as a diplomat, because I first saw him at an interchurch session at Cleveland, where his idealistic approach to international affairs won my respect.

Now ***John Foster Dulles, Soldier for Peace***, by **Deane** and **David Heller** (Holt Rinehart Winston, $4.50), refreshes my memory of this great Christian statesman. With a mind of amazing acuity, forever sensitized to truths absorbed during his boyhood in

The completely new translation for which the English-speaking world has been waiting



460 pages
$4.95 *at all booksellers*

THE NEW ENGLISH BIBLE *New Testament* is a wholly new translation from original sources into current English (not a revision). It is not intended to replace other versions; its aim is to give you, in living language filled with beauty and immediacy, the *full,* clear meaning of Scripture.

"A new vitality..."

"I am greatly taken with this new translation . . . What may surprise the reader, and will certainly delight him, is its remarkable beauty and strength. This translation has simplicity, and power, and a characteristic fresh, and most engaging, flavor. In admirable contemporary English, it captures something of the distinctive quality, the tang, of the ancient original. Readers will find a new vitality in many a familiar passage."
— PROFESSOR JOHN KNOX, Union Theological Seminary

"A major publishing event..."

"It is clear that the new translation is of high quality, that it has life and strength and vividness and intelligent grasp of the Greek original, that its publication will be a major publishing event . . . and that its many striking renderings of notable sentences will catch the attention of preachers and teachers and readers of the Bible."
— PROFESSOR FLOYD V. FILSON, Dean, McCormick Theological Seminary

"A New Testament to be read through

for immersion rather than sprinkling. And one wonders whether any other version conveys so well the live and driving energy of the New Testament as this one does." — PROFESSOR MARTIN H. FRANZMANN, Concordia Seminary

Published jointly, throughout the world, by

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

SELECT A BIBLE FOR EASTER—RSV IN SIX DIFFERENT BINDINGS

Slender—superbly-crafted—fine quality. All PLUS features in a new edition of the ever popular Concordance-Reference Bible. *And* . . . every regular feature of the Concordance-Reference Bible is retained in the easy-to-carry, easy-to-handle Concordette.

Here's a new RSV Bible that combines the clarity of the easy-to-understand Revised Standard Version text with a small, compact size . . . plus:

- 192-page Concordance
- List of Proper Names
- More than 75,000 Center-Column References
- 12 Maps in Color
- Full-Color Presentation Page
- Four-Page Family Record

Choose from six different styles—each with India paper, ribbon marker, semi-overlapping covers, and round corners. Pages measure only 5x7 inches, and it's just 13/16-inch thick.

Use the convenient coupon and order from COKESBURY today. Your selections will be delivered to your door, postpaid.

FREE BOOK CATALOG. Just check the handy coupon and we'll send you FREE a copy of our new Book Catalog containing over 2,000 of the best books on almost every subject. Browse through this catalog for books for every occasion.

—CUT OUT AND MAIL TODAY—

Cokesbury

★Send Mail Orders to Regional Service Centers

Northeastern Region	North Central Region	Western Region
Boston 16	★Chicago 11	Los Angeles 29
★New York 11	★Cincinnati 2	Portland 5
Pittsburgh 30	Detroit 1	★San Francisco 2

Southwestern Region	Southern Region	Southeastern Region
★Dallas 1	Atlanta 3	Baltimore 3
Kansas City 6	★Nashville 3	★Richmond 16

Please send me, *postpaid*, the Bibles indicated below:

☐ **TN-5805X.** Black Leatheroid Binding. Red-edged pages $5.95
☐ **TN-5806X.** Black Imitation Leather Binding. Gold-edged pages $7.95
☐ **TN-5808X.** Black Genuine Leather Binding. Gold-edged pages $9.95
☐ **TN-5808XR.** Red Genuine Leather Binding. Otherwise same as TN-5808X $9.95
☐ **TN-5868X.** Black Genuine Morocco Binding. Leather-lined; pages are edged with gold $14.95
☐ **TN-5868XR.** Red Genuine Morocco Binding. Otherwise same as TN-5868X listed above $14.95
☐ **BOOK CATALOG** FREE

☐ Payment enclosed ☐ Charge to my account

SEND TO _____
Street _____
City _____ ( ) State _____

Add state sales tax where it applies

a Presbyterian manse, he was so militant about peace that the title of this biography is not at all contradictory in terms.

I never get up into the Lake Tahoe country of California without a tingling in the imagination center of my brain, for there the Donner-Reed party in 1846 suffered one of the most amazing misadventures in American history. So, like a tack drawn to a magnet, I was pulled into the pages of ***Ordeal by Hunger***, by **George R. Stewart** (Houghton Mifflin, $6).

Here is the story in detail, not omitting the gruesome details of freezing, hunger, even cannibalism. And I freely concede I was the more interested because of the knowledge that the Reeds, who hailed from Springfield, Ill., were a Methodist family. The doll carried by little Martha, age 8, is now in the Sutter's Fort Museum at Sacramento, a poignant reminder that even tragedy could not quell the spirit of a winsome child.

If your interest in the *very* Old West justifies a side trip into Canada, you should put ***The Savage Country***, by **Walter O'Meara** (Houghton Mifflin, $5), on your spring reading list. I've read a lot about the Hudson's Bay Company but knew little—'til I read this book—of its great rival in the beaver-fur trade, the North West Company. O'Meara spins his text from bits plucked out of the journal of a fur trader, Alexander Henry the Younger, and he does it with skill.

And if Indians are fascinating to the small fry in your home, you'd do well to put within reach of small hands ***The American Indian***, a pictorial history by **Oliver La Farge** (Golden Press, $5.95).

The author, not unknown to TOGETHER readers [see *What's Ahead for the American Indian?* June, 1958, page 21], is a rare expert—rare because he can make his subject appealing and lucid. But the most remarkable thing about this volume is its 400 or so illustrations. Many are in color and, speaking as a staff member of a magazine specializing in color reproductions, I'll rise to remark that these are beautifully and wondrously done.

Nine different expeditions were sent to remote corners of the world in preparation for ***The Wonders of Life on Earth*** (published by *Life* magazine, distributed by Prentice-Hall, $12.50 regular edition, $14.50 deluxe edition). Nature photographers and illustrators made hundreds of new color photographs and drawings in the mysterious jungles of Brazil, in the heights of the Andes, deep in the shimmering waters of the Cocos Islands in the Indian

Ocean, and at many other far-off places.

The resulting book by the editors of *Life* and **Lincoln Barnett**, is a magnificent volume based on the research and writings of Charles Darwin. And, in the light of knowledge not available to the 19th-century naturalist, the book is able to illustrate important links then missing in the chain of evolution.

Why do airliners crash? And what is being done to make flying safer? **Robert J. Serling** tells the awesome story of aviation's advances and failures in ***The Probable Cause*** (Doubleday, $3.95).

Full, minute-by-minute stories of crashes that did and didn't happen illustrate the various factors involved —weather, maintenance, improper structural design, pilot error, mechanical failure, and overcrowded skies. Concluding, Serling makes this reassuring observation:

"Based on the comparatively poor 1959 safety record, if a passenger was born on an airliner and flew every day from then on without ever deplaning, he still could not expect to be involved in a fatal crash until he was 76 years old."

I've been steeping myself in the second volume of a remarkable new series of books on sculpture. ***Classical Greece*** (New York Graphic Society, $6.95), which is Volume II in the Acanthus History of Sculpture, recaptures the golden age of Periclean Greece through the famous Elgin Marbles from the Parthenon.

F. L. Kenett's black and white photographs are, in a word, incredible, and the text by **Nicholas Yalouris** is so easy going and readable it belies his impressive background. He's director of the Museum of Olympia and superintendent of antiquities in the Western Peloponnese.

The Acanthus series, under the editorship of Sir Herbert Read and H. D. Molesworth, will eventually cover the sculpture of all great historical periods and national styles. It is being printed in Switzerland.

Letters from teen-agers have gone to some lengths to point out that young people read just about everything adults do [see report on teen readers, March, page 52]. But if my young friends neglect the ***Teen-Age Treasury of Good Humor*** (Funk & Wagnalls, $4.95) because of its title, they're missing a trove of good reading.

Seon Manley has collected short stories, science fiction, poetry, and other musings from such writers as Benchley, Mencken, Twain, Tennyson, Tarkington, Shakespeare. And, in his words, "They laugh always for us, never against us, always with us."

—BARNABAS

Security....

PLUS WARM FELLOWSHIP

As the Father's hand guards and guides, just so your Annuity contract will protect and comfort you through the years. Mail coupon for beautiful FREE booklet "Bright Horizons" and learn how you can get an income for life from a worthy and gratifying investment of guaranteed safety. Investigate . . .

The ANNUITY PLAN

Makes you a partner with God in sowing the Word and winning souls. Saves you time, worry, loss, legal expenses and will trouble. You enjoy income tax advantages and can provide for a loved survivor. What nobler Stewardship is possible?

Mail Coupon for beautiful FREE booklet today

Division of World Missions and Division of National Missions of the Board of Missions of THE METHODIST CHURCH, 475 Riverside Dr., New York 27, N.Y.

Attention: Treasurer Dept. T4-24-1

Gentlemen: Please send me full information regarding your Annuity Plan and FREE copy of beautiful new booklet "Bright Horizons".

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

*City*_____ *Zone*____ *State*____

New Insights...New Approaches... New Methods...in the Mission Field

The world is in turmoil. Great changes in the economic, social, and political life of many countries are taking place. Many of these countries are those in which Methodist missions are active.

What is happening to Methodist missions in these countries? What new approaches are needed—what new methods are required to carry on mission work there?

THE CHURCH SHARES ITS FAITH is a book that will answer many of these questions. It will provide a sound foundation for any study of missionary work of The Methodist Church in these trying times.

This new Basic Christian Book has been written by Dorothy McConnell, co-editor of *World Outlook*, the monthly magazine published by the Board of Missions of The Methodist Church.

$1.00
128 PAGES—HARD BOUND
Leader's Guide—30¢

PLACE MAIL ORDERS WITH REGIONAL SERVICE CENTER SERVING YOUR AREA

Cokesbury
RETAIL DIVISION of THE METHODIST PUBLISHING HOUSE

150 Fifth Avenue New York 11, New York	740 Rush Street Chicago 11, Illinois
Fifth and Grace Streets Richmond 16, Virginia	201 Eighth Avenue, S. Nashville 3, Tennessee
1910 Main Street Dallas 1, Texas	85 McAllister Street San Francisco 2, Calif.

Cokesbury's guide to good reading . . .

Book Talk

Keep up-to-date on the newest publications through this eight-page book news bulletin. Published five times a year, BOOK TALK gives you the latest information on more than a hundred current and popular books.

Choose From This Select Listing

In the comfort of your own home, you can select and order books listed and described under twelve subject and interest headings. To get your free copy, just fill in your name and address on the convenient coupon below and mail it today. You may know other readers who like to keep up with the latest in literature. Just send a list with their names and we'll be happy to mail them a copy, too.

Cokesbury

★Send Mail Orders to Regional Service Centers

Northeastern Region	North Central Region	Western Region
Boston 16	★Chicago 11	Los Angeles 29
★New York 11	★Cincinnati 2	Portland 5
Pittsburgh 30	Detroit 1	★San Francisco 2
Southwestern Region	**Southern Region**	**Southeastern Region**
★Dallas 1	Atlanta 3	Baltimore 3
Kansas City 6	★Nashville 3	★Richmond 16

Please send me, postpaid, my free copy of BOOK TALK, the book news bulletin.

SEND TO _____

Street _____

City _____ ( ) State _____

Browsing in Fiction

Gerald Kennedy

BISHOP, LOS ANGELES AREA, THE METHODIST CHURCH

I PREVIEWED the movie *Tunes of Glory*, starring Alec Guinness and John Mills, the other night. It tells about a Scottish regiment. With men like Guinness and Mills in it, you could hardly have a poor production; and it is indeed a picture filled with humor, sadness and, at the conclusion, greatness. Yet some bad words are used, and some very loose morals are apparent.

When pictures such as this one are seen by people who are not ready for them and by people who are too young for them, the only safety is the perspective that comes from the Christian faith. If I were a parent I would want my children to get a good dose of Christianity as soon as possible; for, without a knowledge of God's framework of our life, we are helpless under the barrage of immorality which meets us at every turn. To a lesser degree this same principle holds for books, though in the case of novels there is less excuse for choosing the evil. We can at least read the reviews.

THE CHILD BUYER, by John Hersey ***(Knopf, $4).***

John Hersey has the ability to move into most any field and write with authority and skill. He does not allow himself to become labeled or confined. So you need not be surprised that in this book he talks about education with insight and profound perception. This will go down as one of the best satires of contemporary educational theory and American unbalance in this generation.

The action begins when a man is sent to purchase a young genius. National defense demands that the genius be stripped of all his humanity in order to become a thinking machine in the field of science. You'll be surprised to learn who are willing to sell him and who are opposed to the whole idea. You will not be surprised to see that Hersey carries to its logical conclusion the trend of our sacred response to Russia's apparent superiority in science. It is not a very pretty situation. This is a sparkling yarn, one that's mighty hard to put down. While it has a serious intent, I'm sure, it also is full of the kind of humor that kept my wife awake at night (because I could not keep from laughing out loud).

THE NYLON PIRATES, by Nicholas Monsarrat ***(Sloane, $4.95).***

This is about a group of no-account, no-good people who are simply out to make a profit out of gambling, sex, and blackmail. Its locale is a luxury cruise. Monsarrat wrote a good book entitled *The Tribe That Lost Its Head,* and while this one shows the same writing skill, the result is far inferior to the other one. The wealthy people aboard ship exhibit no more understanding of dignity or morality than rabbits.

I found the story useful for one reason only: think of that ship as our world with its life a reflection of our own lust for sensation and ease. Then it becomes apparent that the real enemy is not something outside but something aboard.

The book leaves a kind of dirty feeling in your mind. Monsarrat may have meant it as a kind of morality play, but I wish he would try again and leave at least one of his readers less in need of being disinfected.

SLEEPING GIANT, by Martin Dibner ***(Doubleday, $3.95).***

I have a feeling that Doubleday, being so large, publishes some novels in the hopes that this encouragement will inspire a new writer to try again and do better. *Sleeping Giant* is certainly nothing to write home about. The plot is in itself a cliche, with a strong but bad politician trying to dominate his son. The boy rebels with the help of his wife. But I never felt that anything really happened naturally.

There may be more to Brother Dibner than appears here, and I vote that he be given another chance. A few preachers have learned to conclude their sermons with skill and a sense of reality. The same possibility must be allowed to writers. Brethren, phony conclusions ruin the whole book.

Again this spring, Methodists join 40 million gardeners in the battle of

Seeds vs. Weeds

CHICAGO'S Granville Avenue Methodist Church presented a grim, forbidding face to its new minister on that day in 1934 when he saw it for the first time. Red and ugly, it perched atop a high foundation next to a tennis court. Not a shrub or flower graced its entrance.

One look was enough for the Rev. Benjamin M. Will. With paintbrush and spade, he led his little congregation in a massive attack on drabness. They painted the church white, circled it with a white picket fence, installed colonial lampposts to flank the gateway. Then they seeded a new lawn and planted flowers, shrubs, and trees.

One area set off as a Garden of Memories since has become the site of numerous memorials—a sundial, wrought-iron benches, a fountain, floral urns. Another area was designated as a bird sanctuary. Furnished with a summer pulpit, it was to become famed for its garden weddings. Hundreds of couples came from near and far to be married and pose for pictures in the beautiful surroundings.

Gradually, the little white church with the colorful gardens became a landmark in the jumble of apartment houses. Mr. Will gave it a nickname by which it now is best known: "The Country Church of the City." It has won many awards for making and inspiring improvements in its community, due largely to the expert care given by Ivan Sagel, for 18 years the church's full-time gardener.

Under the present pastor, the Rev. Ray V. Blanchard, Jr., the church continues to grow and prosper. A new church wing now occupies the old summer wedding site, but newly married couples still pose for pictures in the Garden of Memories. A sign there reads: "One is nearer God's heart in a garden than anywhere else on earth."

This Methodist church in Chicago, famous for its gardens, maintains its trim appearance with the help of youthful volunteer workers.

The scores of parishioners, visitors, and passers-by whom "The Country Church of the City" has inspired to beautify their own homes and gardens are part of an army of over 40 million persons who this year will spend more than $4 billion for gardening supplies—$2 billion on lawns, $1 billion for nursery products (trees, shrubs, plants), and $1 billion on seeds, tools, flowers, vegetables, and landscaping fees.

Not all green-thumbers raise flowers, of course. Some devote their energies to raising such prosaic but practical plants as carrots, onions, radishes, and other vegetables. Others produce exotic spices, or create artfully careless arrangements of rock and driftwood interspersed with sun-loving plants requiring little care.

Some gardens, in fact, contain no living plants at all. Japanese-style gardens—large rocks and smooth pebbles scattered and raked into designs—are becoming increasingly

Curt Cook, farmer and lay preacher of Arlington, Nebr., gives away his flowers to anyone who wants them.

popular, especially on the West Coast.

Gardeners, perhaps the largest group of hobbyists in existence, certainly don't conform to any pattern. Some exercise their green thumbs only to have fresh vegetables on the table; others regard an occasional glimpse of a green expanse of lawn or the scarlet banner of a rosebush in bloom as sufficient reward for their labors. There are those, too, who seem bent on testing nature's ingenuity, such as the Methodist minister in Dodge City, Kans., who nurtured his tomato plants to a height of 13 feet.

Gardeners—at least most Methodist gardeners—bear witness that beauty is in the eye of the beholder. Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson of Colorado Springs, Colo., raises cacti in her garden, and Mrs. Lizzie Fitzgerald of Erin, Tenn., is interested not so much in flower blooms as in the seeds.

Herbs are the special fascination of Mrs. Ione May Koubek of Cleveland, Ohio. These fleshy-stemmed, low-growing plants change their fragrance during the night and, while they have virtually no food value, are used for flavoring and garnishing food, and in medicines and perfumes.

Perhaps the aristocrats among plant lovers are the amateur horticulturists who content themselves merely with observing wild flowers. They witness nature's beauty and magic without spending a cent on fertilizer or taking a hoe in hand. Actually, some domestic plants grow almost as easily as wild flowers.

Errald N. Turner, a Newport, Maine, Methodist, occasionally broke off a branch while planting privet hedges. Following him up, Mrs. Turner simply stuck the broken branches in the ground—and they grew! Wondering if this method of reproduction would work with other plants, Turner took pencil-length cuttings from his rosebushes in the fall and stuck them in the ground the next spring. Now he has so many roses he gives them away. "My greatest reward for all the work I put in on them is in making someone happier with a bouquet," he says.

Other Methodists who were almost overwhelmed by surplus blooms are the Curt Cooks of Arlington, Nebr. They started with a bargain assortment of 100 gladiolus bulbs and now have so many flowers that Cook makes regular deliveries to his church, the hospital, neighbors, and shut-ins. From June until frost, the Cooks cut the mature blooms (they now have 66 varieties) and store them in pails in a cool cave on their farm. Shaving the stems and changing the water daily keeps them fresh for a week.

A little-known offshoot of the science of growing things is the study of legends about flowers and trees, as practiced by Susan Mebane Akin of Columbia, Tenn. Miss Akin's listing under "Flower Legends" in TOGETHER's *Name Your Hobby* column [November, 1957, page 59] brought replies from people in seven states.

One of her favorite legends particularly suited to this season concerns the dogwood. According to the legend, the timbers of the cross at the Crucifixion were made from a great dogwood. Jesus, sensing the tree's distress at being used for this purpose, commanded that the dogwood never again grow large enough to be used as a cross. The dogwood today is a stunted, twisted tree, but its blooms grow in the form of a cross, its leaves have spots resembling nail prints, and it bears a crown of thorns in its center. This, the legend concludes, is a living reminder of our Lord's death upon the cross.

Whether you want to produce your own food, learn to arrange rocks artistically, or merely to gaze upon nature's beauty, the necessary supplies, tools, and information are easily available.

Many drug, department, and hardware stores now operate supermarket-style garden centers. Newspapers and magazines regularly publish information on how to care for everything from a large formal garden to a window flower in a coffee can. The National Council of Garden Clubs has 14,500 units with 400,000 members in 46 states and the District of Columbia. A library, a garden club, or even the Department of Agriculture in Washington, D.C., will gladly supply information.

Gardening is not without pitfalls, of course. As Shakespeare warned: "Sweet flowers are slow, and weeds make haste." Some insects are even quicker. But the feeling of most people who garden for the sense of peace and accomplishment it gives them was summed up by the American author Christian Nestell Bovee:

"To cultivate a garden is to walk with God, to go hand in hand with nature in some of her most beautiful processes, to learn something of her choicest secrets, and to have a more intelligent interest awakened in the beautiful order of her works elsewhere." —GEORGE A. ROWLAND

Susan Mebane Akin of Columbia, Tenn., specializes in arranging dried flowers. She also has collected interesting flower legends.

Name Your Hobby

Interested in swapping hobby notes? Just write any of these Methodists directly—or tell us your hobby and we'll list it in three to four months.

AFRICAN ARTIFACTS: Bartholomew Okekunle, c/o *Daily Times*, Box 139, Lagos, Nigeria; Raphael E. Enahoro, 16 Breadfruit St., Lagos, Nigeria.

AMATEUR RADIO: William E. Harris (WSTVN), 4608 Lois St., Fort Worth, Tex.

ANCIENT SAYINGS: Mrs. James O. McClarey, Bellower, Ill. (proverbs).

ANIMALS: Gwen Nelson, 1S12 N. Jackson, Tacoma 66, Wash. (collecting and observing).

ANTIQUE JEWELRY: Mrs. Betty Dolly, 2S Euclid Ave., Cortland, N.Y.

ANTIQUES: Mrs. Don Harris, Garysburg, N.C.

APRONS: Gertie Tate, S14 Penn Ave., Chickasha, Okla.

BOOKS: Charles Lance, Serampore College, PO Serampore, West Bengal, India (religious).

BUTTERFLIES: Eddie Marker, 79S Salem St., Aurora 8, Colo.

CERAMIC BIRDS: Mrs. O. H. Blair, RD 3, New Carlisle, Ohio.

CHESS: Bob Bailey, 101S Vista Grande, NW, Albuquerque, N.Mex. (by mail); Merrill Pritchett, 424 S7th, NW, Albuquerque, N.Mex. (by mail).

CHURCH BULLETINS: Mrs. G. V. Denen, R.1, Box 287A, Marseilles, Ill.

COINS: Lyle Heit, RR 3, Tuscola, Ill.; Mrs. John A. Witteman, R. 3, Box 242, Nampa, Idaho (U.S. pennies); Mrs. M. F. DeMerritt, 1615 S. Birch, Casper, Wyo. (U.S.).

CUPS & SAUCERS: Mrs. Leon Majorwitz, 442S Sherwood Lane, Houston 24, Tex.

GENEALOGY: Mrs. Myron Cooper, Racine, Minn. (Wilmarth, Willmarth, Carpenter, Gibbons, Ham, Howard, Emery, Bullock); Mrs. H. G. Bennett, R. 4, Box 91, San Benito, Tex. (Elswick, Chitwood, Pearce, Henderson, Bennett, Bryant, Benedict, Weber, Weaver, Neff); John E. Barber, 429 N. Blue Lake Ave., DeLand, Fla. (Barber, Barbour, Key, Kee, Kea, Keyes, Daniel, Daniels, Turkette, Leggo).

Mrs. Felix Schmidt, Box 82, Rock Springs, Wis. (Bunker); Mrs. Cyril Howes, 219S Bruns Lane, Cincinnati 44, Ohio (McNair, Howes); Karen Moore, 2446 Highland Ave., Cincinnati 19, Ohio (Matthews, Claiborn); Mrs. G. G. Shook, 826 S. Myrtle Ave., Kankakee, Ill. (Sinn, Synn, Synne, Snook, Snooks, Frace, Frase, Impsen, Impson, Goulder); Bruce Trouten, Harmony, Minn. (Golberg, Sando, Luderud, Gulbrandson, Tronsen, Throndson, Tronsdotter, Rasmussen, Arneson, Johnson, Stedman, Damon, Kittell, Collier, Hayden, Stubbs, Jacklin, Orr, Elliott, Lindsay, Trouten).

Mrs. Stanley Bourne, R. 1, Iowa Falls, Iowa (Knox, Patton, Watson, Walsh, Brown, Bassett); Malcolm G. McCown, 1SS Addax Dr., San Antonio 1, Tex. (Appling, Ballard, Buchanan, Chadwick, Conn, Farmer, Hughes, Jones, Johnson, Lewis, McCown, Partridge, Patridge, Poteet, Roberts, Smith, Wade); Lawrence E. Lewellin, 326 Charles St., Pekin, Ill. (Lewellin, Llewellyn, Berry).

Mrs. C. A. Fuerstenau, 42S N. Isabel St., Glendale 6, Calif. (Fiske, Parker, Watson, Whittier, Samson); Mrs. S. L. Piper, 3832 S. "L" St., Tacoma 8, Wash. (Pilcher, Goldsborough, Swails); Gerald H. Helsel, 419 Poplar St., Roaring Spring, Pa. (Clapper, Clopper).

GUNS: Albert C. Rockel, 229 Lowell Ave., Trenton 9, N.J. (antique percussion or flint).

HANDKERCHIEFS: Mrs. Florence Krowlek, RFD, Lacon, Ill.; Candy Parrott, 99 NE 148th St., N. Miami Beach, Fla. (state maps).

HORTICULTURE: Dr. J. D. Engle, R. 1, Lost Creek, W.Va. (especially dahlias).

INDIAN ARROWHEADS: Alan Spors, Melrose, Wis.

MINIATURES: Mrs. F. R. Frasher, 405 Morton Ave., Moundsville, W.Va. (charm-bracelet size).

NAPKINS: Kathy Gribbin, RR 1, Converse, Ind.

PENCILS: Mrs. Ferne Hewitt, 118 W. Park Dr., Bridgeton, N.J. (advertising); Donny Gribbin, RR 1, Converse, Ind. (advertising); Mrs. Robert W. Vogt, 32 Nesaquake Ave., Port Washington, N.Y. (advertising); Tom Stringer, Farnhamville, Iowa (advertising).

PHONOGRAPH RECORDS: Walter Johnson, RR 3, Hoopeston, Ill. (Dixieland jazz).

PICTURE FRAMING: Frank Rightsell, 2229 E. Main St., Morristown, Tenn.

PICTURES: Joyce Gable, 423 Dolores Dr., NW, Albuquerque, N.Mex. (of horses).

PILLOWCASES: Mrs. Allen Ballou, Box 111, Winthrop, St. Lowrence Co., N.Y. (embroidered with crocheted lace edging).

PINE CONES: Mrs. E. G. Ranton, S2S E. Elmore St., Lebanon, Oreg. (making candleholders and placques from).

PLATES: Myrtle G. Rush, 1012 Fifth St., Turlock, Calif. (Indian, state).

POETRY: William Beyer, Box 79, Asbury College, Wilmore, Ky.; Mrs. Blanche Slutz, R. 2, Salem, Ohio; Rev. Edward Johnson, Reno, Pa.

POST CARDS: Donna and Debby Harris, Garysburg, N.C.; Mrs. Ella Sykes, RFD 2, Plaistow, N.H. (covered bridges); Mrs. Mary Nichols, RFD 2, Box 402, Manchester, Conn. (covered bridges and state maps); Mrs. David Crout, R. 1, Box 124-A, Blythewood, S.C.; Mrs. Altie Smith, RFD 1, Derby Line, Vt. (covered bridges); Birdie Kornbeck, 137½ N. Oleander Ave., Daytona Beach, Fla. (covered bridges); Henry Simmons, secretary, Old Army Post Card Club, U.S. Soldiers Home, Washington 25, D.C.; Marjie Roberts, 131 Alameda Ave., Tacoma 66, Wash. (horses); Aileen Schumacher, 2820 Polk Ave., El Paso, Tex.

QUILTING: Mrs. Nora Larkins, 407 Smith St., Fulton, Ky.; Anna E. Howe, RFD 2, Fort Edward, N.Y.; Mrs. Fred Duncan, Box 3, Chetopa, Kans.

QUILTS: Mrs. Laura A. Smith, 1121 Daulton St., Madera, Calif. (log cabin, silk, wool).

RECIPES: Mrs. Amos Cunningham, R. 1, Cadiz, Ky.

ROCKS & MINERALS: Carolyn Husenaller, 6830 E. 11th St., Long Beach 1S, Calif.; Steven Huntley, 318 Rowland Ave., Modesto, Calif.; Stevon and Stuart Rawlinson, 318 Rowland Ave., Modesto, Calif.

SALT & PEPPER SHAKERS: Mrs. Edward Kolves, RR 2, Easton, Ill.

STAMPS: J. M. Attkisson, Jr., Garysburg, N.C.; Rev. Don L. Harris, Garysburg, N.C.; Rev. Jean U. Guerry, Box 1S7, Whitwell, Tenn. (U.S. singles, plate blocks, first-day covers); David A. Brown, RR 2, Salem, Ind.; Susan Lomax, S668 Oak Grove Ave., Oakland 18, Calif.; Mrs. M. F. DeMerritt, 161S S. Birch, Casper, Wyo.; Kathy Weston, 2147 Waudman Ave., Stockton 7, Calif.; Louis A. Pease, 2S Vine St., North East, Erie Co., Pa. (first-day covers, U.S. and UN).

Wendell Brown, RD 3, Box 46, Athens, Ga.; Mrs. Lester W. Carr, 7198 Memory Lane, Cincinnati 39, Ohio; Cynthia Reed, Faith, S.Dak.; Joe McDowell, 43 N. Front St., Greenville, Pa.; Stan Urban, 3729 W. S8th St., Chicago 29, Ill. (first-day covers: U.S., African Independence, UN, New Zealand); Kenneth Jones, S3 E. Plain St., Cochituate, Mass.

TATTING SHUTTLES: Mrs. Grace Logan, R. 2, Monroeville, N.J. (bone or silver).

VINEGAR CRUETS: Mrs. Alan Spors, Melrose, Wis.

WOOD CARVING: Helen Horrall, 814 Pear St., Mt. Carmel, Ill.

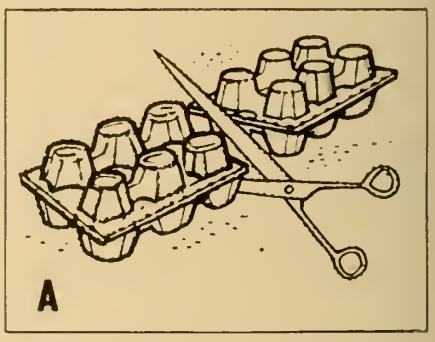
WOODCRAFT: Rev. B. F. Miller, Fairfax, Ala.

PEN PALS (open to age 18): Maryann Duncan (13), Box 213, Metlahatla, Alaska; Ruth Radloff (13), RR 1, Juneau, Wis.; Terry Cooper (10), 1307 W. 13th St., Cisco, Tex.; Sherrie Davis (13), 204 Reda Dr., Billings, Mont.; Carol Shogren (13), S096 Lake Elmo Dr., Billings, Mont.; Sharon Riechert (13), 1077 Josephine Dr., Billings, Mont.; Tomi Gale Boucher (girl, 13), and Robin Lane Boucher (12), 1071 Josephine Dr., Billings, Mont.; Sandy Klein (13), S44 Yellowstone, Billings, Mont.; Roberta Hale (13), 425 Division St., Box 308, Chatfield, Minn.; Marilyn Turk (16), 1928 Wood St., La Crosse, Wis.; Karen M. Oeder (13), Sheldon, N.Dak.; Melba Sellars (16), R. 2, Box 67, Jonesboro, Ark.; Betty Stevens (14), Box 3S, Wevertown, N.Y.; Catherine Craley (14), 14 Ross St., Ripley, N.Y.; Connie Gochenouer (13), 809 6th St., N., Humboldt, Iowa; Billy Muirhead (9—seeks Indian Pen Pal), Box 24, Plato Center, Ill.; Janice Larkin (17), 138 E. Louden St., Philadelphia 20, Pa.; Karen Folden (13), R. 1, Roseville, Ohio; Alice Dews (16), 1306 E. 4th St., Mt. Pleasant, Tex.; Dianne Gustafson (8), 2 Watson Ave., Worcester 6, Mass.; Janet (14) and Marilyn (13) Creek, R. 3, Billings, Mont.; Linda Worden (13), 586 Valleywood Dr., Nashville 11, Tenn.; Linda Jackson (11), R. 2, Apache, Okla.; Jo Lynn Giles (14), R. 1, Ainsworth, Nebr.; Mr. Won-Shik, Cho (17), 80-98 Shin dang-dong, Sung dong-Ku, Seoul, Korea; Mr. Wan-ho, Cho (17), 80-42 Shin dang-dong, Sung dong-Ku, Seoul, Korea; Linda Terry (12), 36 E. 17th St., San Angelo, Tex.; Donna Moore (12), Box 927, Ozona, Tex.; Sheila Waters (16), Star Route, La Belle, Fla.; Chester Barker (13), 73 Brandon Rd., Cranston 10, R.I.; Luella Hodges (12), RD 1, Mount Vision, N.Y.; Donna Stevens (16), Box 4, Morris, N.Y.; Myrtle Curtis (14), Park Tourist Home, Morris, N.Y.; Diane Coffyn (13), Box 367, Morris, N.Y.; Eloise Bussell (18), R. 1, Box 242, Church Hill, Tenn.; Miss Tan Siokhiang (17), Miss Lanny Pang (16), Ronald Liauw (18), Timothy Thung (17), Student Club, Perniagaan 310, Bogor, Indonesia; Shirley Gernhardt (14), RD, Box 147, Pittstown, N.J.; Nancy E. Flint (12), 2186 W. Creek Rd., Newfane, N.Y.; Roy Grob (16), 1232 N. Florissant Rd., Ferguson 35, Mo.; Jan Morey (16), Boody, Ill.; Linda Egger (13), 546 8th St., Fond du Lac, Wis.; Nancy Clark (13), Box 137, Clarissa, Minn.; Valerie Sponaugle (11), 148 S. Main St., Johnstown, Ohio.

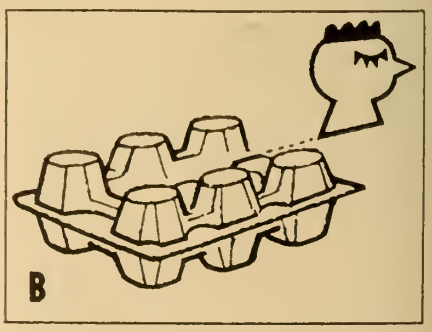
Egg Carton Friends

FEATHERS the Chick and Whiskers the Rabbit are just two of many interesting animals you can make from egg cartons. All you need besides some empty egg cartons (the lumpy kind) are paper, glue, cellophane tape, and—most of all—lots of imagination.

You can make both Feathers the Chick and Whiskers the Rabbit from only one egg carton simply by cutting the carton in

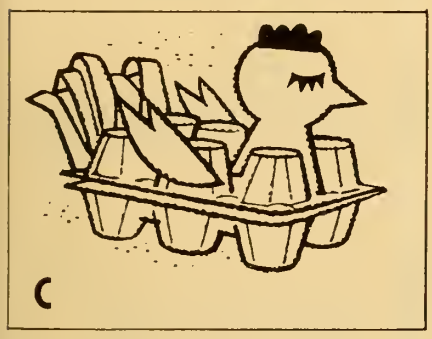


half (drawing A). To make the chicken, first cut her head, wings, and tail feathers out of bright construction paper. Make a little slit on the top of the closed end of the egg carton and



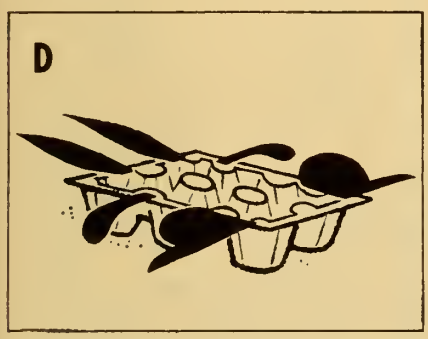
stick the head in it (drawing B). Then paste the wings on each

side and tape the tail feathers to the open end of the carton. You can make the feathers curl by rolling the ends of the paper on a pencil. When Feathers the Chick is finished, you will still be able to lift the lid on the



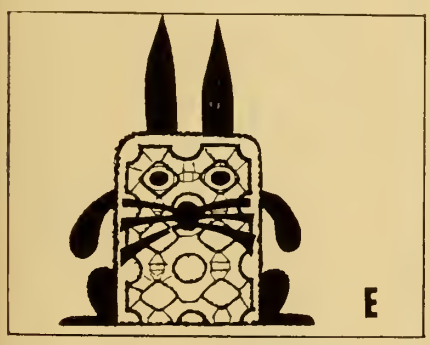
egg carton (drawing C). Inside you'll find a perfect place to hide a couple of bright Easter eggs as a happy surprise for someone!

For Whiskers the Rabbit, first cut the lid off half of an egg carton. Then paste paper legs, arms, and ears onto the underneath side (drawing D). Now glue the two parts of the egg carton back together again and



give the rabbit some paper eyes and whiskers, and a cotton-ball tail (drawing E). That's all there is to it!

Now see if you can think of



other egg-carton friends to make. How about an alligator, a caterpillar with many legs—or even a lumpy, grumpy bear?

The Seasons

When summer comes, it seems to me
I like it best of all the year;
But when the leaves turn red and gold,
And autumn time again is here,
I think I like that season best.
When winter comes with snow and ice
And Christmas, too, then I feel sure
That winter time is extra nice.

And then, when spring and Easter come
And grass gets green and bluebirds sing
And flowers blossom everywhere—
I know how much I like the spring.
Yes, I like spring—and winter, too;
I like the summer and the fall.
If I were asked to choose just one,
I couldn't, for I love them all!

—Rowena Cheney

April Song

April is made of
such wonderful things:
Sunbeams and tulips
and butterfly wings,

Cherry-tree blossoms
and little green shoots,
Umbrellas and puddles
and red-rubber boots,

Lambs in the meadows
and children in swings;
April is made of
such wonderful things!
—*Ruth Adams Murray*

Pastor Charles Kendall greets two of his flock against the background of Hollywood's First Methodist Church.

Unusual problems arise when dreams don't come true, and the congregation changes weekly. He gets results by being a . . .

Home-Town Pastor *in Hollywood*

THE NATION'S film capital may have been built on illusion, it may be a city of hope for some and heartbreak for others—but it's also the home town of thousands whose lives, problems, and aspirations differ but little from those of folks who live in such places as Fort Wayne, Memphis, or Boston.

When Dr. Charles Kendall arrived, fresh from Indiana and Arizona, to take over the pastorate of Hollywood's First Methodist Church, he was convinced of this. But he had not quite anticipated the problems he was to face: The church, unlike others he had served, was situated in an area which has a population turnover of 95 per cent a year! The genial minister found himself facing the baffling, perennial problem of a hit-and-run population. Because of this situation, First Methodist could have become another declining urban church, despite its roster of illustrious

Dr. Kendall understands: He once worked with a studio and took a "bit" part. A versatile musician, he has several records to his credit.

Not all members come and go. One who stayed is Randy Wood, president of Dot Records and a Paramount executive who came to Hollywood from Tennessee five years ago. He's a long-time Methodist who ushers on Sunday mornings.

On Wednesdays, the Family Night is fun and informative for all. Here, the Oscar-winning producer, Leo Rosencrans, tells those assembled about a film he has recently completed. Rosencrans has helped in the creation of over 300 films to date.

Judy Tillinghast, 22, works as secretary at NBC-TV nearby in Burbank. A newcomer to First Methodist, Judy lost no time in joining the church choir. She's also active in the young adult group, Bachelors and Belles.

Romance bloomed for Bill and Norma Graves when they met at Bachelors and Belles. Norma works for the Purchasing Agents' Association in Los Angeles. Bill is a technical writer, goes to school, too. Both enjoy the young adult group.

names in the world of entertainment.

An example: Once, when saturation mailing was tried, only 30 out of 4,000 letters brought responses!

Realizing that the church must reach out to people who moved faster than they could be reached, First Methodist officials decided to broadcast its Sunday services. Gradually a large listening audience was built up and the church began drawing inactive members back into the fold while benefiting those who were unable to leave home.

"People who come to Hollywood," says Dr. Kendall, "want to get into the entertainment field or one of the other glamour industries. This is true, especially, of young people. They rent an apartment, put in a phone, and get busy. Either they run out of money in 30 days and return home or they find jobs in other communities."

Such a girl recently phoned Dr. Kendall for an appointment. Some weeks before, she had left home, certain she would become a star. But in Hollywood, she had gone everywhere, tried every office, met every agent to no avail. About all she had succeeded in doing was collecting a great number of improper proposals.

"She had come to believe there were no more decent, honest people left," Dr. Kendall said. "Through our church contacts we got her a job in a nice business office. She became a part of the choir and joined our young adult group. She stayed all winter and spring, adjusted herself, and went back home to marry a young man in her community."

This home-town philosophy is getting results. Today First Methodist numbers 1,560 members and draws an average church attendance of 850. The transients still come and go, and Dr. Kendall keeps them in mind as he plans his sermons. "This is their church, even if for only one Sunday," he explains. It is very important, he knows, to reach into their hearts and minds, giving solace and reassurance, during a difficult transition point in their lives.

An exciting time in summer Bible school is when the children stay in the church overnight. Nearby Hollywood Bowl provides plenty of stargazing.

Although glamour may abound in this unusual California city, here in a solemn prayer circle the young marrieds in the Homebuilders' Class of Hollywood First Methodist Church enjoy a moment of quiet communion.

NEWS of the world parish

BOARD OF MISSIONS SPENDING UP $1.3 MILLION

The Methodist Board of Missions spent $30,118,000 for its work during the fiscal year ending May 31, 1960, an increase of $1,314,000 over the previous 12 months. Of this, $15,444,000—51 per cent—went overseas, and $11,123,000—37 per cent—for work in the U.S. and Puerto Rico.

These figures were contained in a financial report presented some 600 delegates at the board's annual January meeting in Buck Hill Falls, Pa. Also at the meeting, more than $20 million was appropriated for the 1961-62 period, 69 young people from 20 states were commissioned as missionaries, and a report on the rise of African nationalism was presented by Bishop Newell S. Booth, who administers Africa's Elisabethville Area [see *We're Back in the Congo,* March, page 14].

Bishop Booth's report on Africa, prepared jointly with Bishop Ralph E. Dodge of the Lourenço Marques Area, emphasized that the struggle for self-determination will continue in Africa's regions of continued domination. He said:

"There will be forces from outside challenging the new nations on their right to exist; from within there will be struggles between individuals desiring power and among tribal groups seeking positions of power and privilege."

African industry, the bishops declared, will continue to develop with three factors to attract it: raw materials, reasonably cheap power, and a large labor force.

Though stable governments will attract more capital, the reverse also is true, the bishops reported. The economic development will largely determine whether it is possible to have stable governments.

Division of World Missions General Secretary Eugene L. Smith said that revolutions, while shaking countries all over the world, have also brought a sense of spiritual revival.

In Korea, Japan, the Congo, South Africa, and Latin America, he said, there is apparently a desire for closer contact with Christianity.

Methodist of the Year awards were given at the meeting by *World Outlook,* magazine published by the board.

Recipients were William W. Reid, retiring director of the board's department of news service, and Dr. George W. Harley, who retired a year ago after 35 years as a missionary in Liberia.

Methodists Are Peacemakers In U. of Georgia Squabble

A Wesley Foundation director's guidance and the calm, constructive behavior of Methodist students were credited with helping to smooth integration at the University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.

Even before the arrival of Negro students Charlayne Hunter and Hamilton E. Holmes, the Rev. Russell Edwards told his Wesley Foundation members, "The eyes of the world are upon us. . . . How are we, as Christians and Methodists, going to act in the future? What kind of history are

These 69 missionaries were commissioned for work in the U.S., Puerto Rico, and 40 foreign countries by Bishop Richard C. Raines, Methodist Board of Missions president (center), at the annual meeting of the board at Buck Hill Falls, Pa.

Now Dad and I can ride upstairs together

"We put the Inclin-ator in our house because the doctor told us that my father should be saved the strain of climbing stairs. But I soon found out that it was just as big a help for me.

"Now it carries Dad, the baby and me up and down safely a dozen times a day. Often it takes up a load of bags and parcels or a basket of laundry. It is just as important to us as our modern heating system, air conditioner and deep freeze cabinet. I just wouldn't be without it."

You, too, should have an Inclin-ator in your home. Or perhaps an Elevette, the vertical lift which carries three passengers or a wheel chair and two passengers up two or more floors. Both are safe for all ages and operate on house current.

Send for FREE folder, "Stop Climbing Stairs."

INCLINATOR COMPANY OF AMERICA

2307 Paxton Blvd., Harrisburg, Pa.

CORRECTING HEARING LOSS WITHOUT A HEARING AID

While the use of a hearing aid is the solution to many hearing problems, it isn't the only way to restore hearing. Facts about some types of hearing loss that can be corrected through medical treatment or by simple surgery are found in Zenith's booklet, "Hearing Loss and the Family Doctor," written by a nationally prominent physician and published by the Zenith Radio Corporation. To obtain a free copy of this valuable booklet, simply fill out the coupon below.

FREE BOOKLET

For your free copy of "Hearing Loss and the Family Doctor," plus descriptive literature on Zenith Hearing Aids, just write:
Zenith Radio Corporation, Dept. 25R
6501 W. Grand Ave., Chicago 35, Ill.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

Seventh Annual
EUROPEAN TOUR
Presbyterian Inter-Fellowship Party
Open to all members of the Methodist Church and their friends

Departing Montreal
June 22nd—Empress of England
June 29th—Empress of Britain
July 6th—Empress of Canada

Visiting
SCOTLAND, BELGIUM, GERMANY, AUSTRIA, ITALY, SWITZERLAND, FRANCE AND ENGLAND Arriving Montreal August 8th, 15th and 22nd respectively.

46 Days; Inclusive Cost **$990.00**

A NON-PROFIT ORGANIZATION

Itinerary and details from
WILLIAM BROWN, F.S.A. (SCOT.)
Church Manse, Minto, Manitoba

Do FALSE TEETH Rock, Slide or Slip?

FASTEETH, an improved powder to be sprinkled on upper or lower plates, holds false teeth more firmly in place. Do not slide, slip or rock. No gummy, gooey, pasty taste or feeling. FASTEETH is alkaline (non-acid). Does not sour. Checks "plate odor" (denture breath). Get FASTEETH at any drug counter.

ROBES

BENTLEY & SIMON quality CHOIR ROBES have set the standard of excellence ever since 1912. Custom-tailored of fine fabrics, for your lasting enjoyment. PULPIT ROBES, too, made in the same quality way.

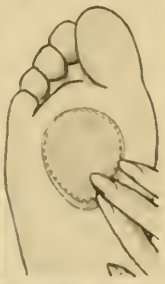
Write for catalog F-2

BENTLEY & SIMON Inc.
7 West 36 St., N.Y. 18, N.Y.

Callouses Pain, Burning, Soreness?

Relief Starts in Seconds

For fast, grateful relief, get thin, soothing, cushioning, protective Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. With them you get separate *Medications* for removing callouses one of the quickest, easiest ways known to medical science. Try them!



Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

U.S. and CHRISTIAN FLAGS

DIRECT FACTORY PRICES

Do your church flags need replacing? Write for our free catalogue and factory prices on U.S. and Christian flags for Churches, Sunday Schools, etc. All sizes available in rayon, taffeta or bunting. Tear out and write today for free catalogue and direct-factory price list.

REGALIA MFG. CO. Dept. 10, Rock Island, Ill.

we going to make?" He sharply criticized a campus cross burning and effigy hanging.

While Klansmen and other agitators stirred an already boiling situation, Mr. Edwards went among the students, trying to create a sense of conviction in them.

"I was trying to mold them into a community of God's people," he said.

Of the 2,300 Methodists in the 7,500-member student body, most declined to take part in the demonstrations, though opinion on the segregation issue was far from unanimous. When rioting started, many of them assumed a peace-making role and some started a new campus group to offset the influence of students leading anti-integration activities.

Jack Sanders, local Methodist Student Movement president, was in the lead in trying to keep order. The Wesley Foundation vice-president was detailed to guard Miss Hunter, and 88 per cent of the university's students signed a petition to the legislature asking that the school be kept open.

Dean William Tate and Dean of Students Joseph H. Williams, both active members of Athens First Methodist Church, also took firm action at the time which helped to dispel the campus turmoil.

Stamps Boost Attendance

The Conyers, Ga., Methodist Church nearly doubled its Sunday-evening church attendance with a "go to church and get a stamp" program.

C. R. Vaughn, Jr., church-school superintendent, said the church printed about 5,000 green stamps for adults, 5,000 yellow stamps for children, and 250 stamp books for distribution among its 650 members.

Members were given stamps for Sunday-evening service attendance and participation in WSCS, Methodist Men, Methodist Youth Fellowship, and choir activities. Those with the most stamps when the program concludes on Palm Sunday may redeem them for an outing at Warm Springs and Calloway Gardens the Sunday after Easter.

Vaughn said that before the stamp-giving program began, Sunday-evening attendance was about 50. "It has at least doubled since then," he added.

Methodist-Related Schools Show Enrollment Gains

Enrollment in the 135 Methodist colleges, universities, theological seminaries, and other schools increased 2.7 per cent during 1959-60.

Reports to the Methodist Board of Education, however, show the increase was less than the national average, which was 4.4 per cent in the same period.

During the 1959-60 school year, Methodist-related educational institutions had a total enrollment of 205,527. Enrollment in the 12 theological seminaries last fall was a record-breaking 3,210.

Methodists in the past four years gave $80 million to their colleges and other schools.

The board has recommended that the annual conferences set goals of $1.50 per church member per year for giving to colleges, and 50 cents per member per year for the support of Wesley Foundations.

UPCOMING EVENTS

Of Interest to Methodists Everywhere

APRIL

2—Easter Sunday.
4-7—Meeting of Council of Bishops of The Methodist Church, Boston, Mass.
11-13—Washington Seminar for Methodist Ministers, Washington, D.C.
14-20—Meeting of executive committees, Methodist Board of Missions and its divisions, New York, N.Y.
16—National Christian College Day.
19-21—Annual meeting, U.S. Conference for the World Council of Churches, Buck Hill Falls, Pa.
21-22—Canadian-U.S. Consultation on Industrial Issues, co-sponsored by the Methodist church of Buffalo and Toronto, Buffalo, N.Y.
24-28—National Conference on Christian Social Concerns, Washington, D.C.

WSCS STUDY TOPICS: General program—*Woman's Changing Roles* by Miss Byrne Ball; Circle program—*The Dilemma of the Young American Mother* by Mrs. Ernest Lefever.

Urge More Active UN Policy

The Woman's Division of Christian Service of the Methodist Board of Missions has urged Congress to take a more active role in determining U.S. policy toward and within the United Nations.

Emphasizing that determination of present policy seems to be left almost entirely to the President and the State Department, the division suggested Congress create an active United Nations Affairs Committee "which would discuss U.S.-UN affairs in relation to pending legislation or policies."

The UN resolution was one of several adopted at the division's annual meeting in January at Buck Hill Falls, Pa.

In other actions, the WDCS:

- Called on Congress to expand the work of the Senate subcommittee on disarmament.
- Instructed its Christian social relations department to get the facts concerning China and its admission to the UN so local WSCS groups could determine their own opinions.
- Urged the federal government to provide health protection for older peo-

ple, using the contributory machinery of the existing social security system.

• Received a report noting "with deep regret" that Congress had authorized a five-year commemoration and observance of the century-old Civil War, pointing out such an observance now "may well provide the means for stimulating divisive elements, stirring up slumbering sectionalism, and generating strife that can result in untold damage."

TANEs Write Church History

TOGETHER's 27 *Area News Editions* (TANEs) provide an excellent source of information for Methodist historical societies.

One conference historical society already is filing its *Area News Edition* for this purpose.

In a recent report, the Methodist Historical Society of the Minnesota Conference declared, "The *Minnesota Area News Edition* in TOGETHER magazine contains good historical information of our time and will be bound for future reference."

The society now, for the first time, is listing and cataloging items of historical interest from *Area News Editions,* books, and other written records at its new location in the Methodist headquarters building in Minneapolis.

Withdrawal of Missionaries Fails to Halt Church Work

Despite withdrawal of Methodist missionaries from the Central Congo and Cuba conferences, work of The Methodist Church in both countries is being carried forward by capable native church leaders.

As this was written, all Methodist missionaries had been withdrawn from northern Kasai and Kivu provinces in the Congo, and only one missionary remained in Cuba.

Most of the 34 missionaries evacuated from the two Congo provinces will go eventually to Salisbury in Southern Rhodesia. A few Woman's Division of Christian Service missionaries will go to Kitwe, Northern Rhodesia, to work at the Christian Writing Center. A few others, whose furloughs were due this summer, are expected to return shortly to the U.S.

The evacuation January 23 did not involve missionaries in the Southern Congo Annual Conference in Katanga Province.

In mid-July of last year, all Methodist missionaries were evacuated from the Central Congo and all but seven from the Southern Congo. As late as January 18 this year, 82 missionaries were back at work in the Central and Southern Conferences, compared with 110 before last July's evacuation.

Bishop Newell S. Booth of the Elisabethville Area (Congo), before returning to the Congo from New York, said that the church's work is in the hands of able African church leaders. He added that the evacuation apparently stemmed from an extension of antiwhite feeling on the part of certain Congolese elements. There were reports of some Methodist missionaries being mistreated and their cars stopped and searched. One was reported kidnaped and held for a short time.

As for Cuba, Bishop James W. Henley, Jr., of Jacksonville, Fla., says that Methodists there have closed ranks to carry on the work of an indigenous church. All but one of the nearly 50 missionaries working in Cuba have left.

The bishop denied reports that mission funds are not getting through to Cuban Methodists. The Methodist Board of Missions, he said, "is still distributing funds regularly and as intended."

Bishop W. T. Watkins Dies

Bishop William T. Watkins, former head of Methodism's Louisville Area, died in a Louisville, Ky., hospital February 6. He was 65.

Minister, educator, and editor, Bishop Watkins, who retired in 1959 because of ill health, was stricken with a heart attack on February 5.

A native of Maysville, Ga., he had served pastorates in the North Georgia Conference from 1914 to 1930. For the next eight years he was professor of church history at the Candler School of Theology, Emory University, Atlanta, Ga. Between 1932 and 1936 he also was editor of the *Wesleyan Christian Advocate.*

Bishop Watkins was elected to the episcopacy in the former Methodist Episcopal Church, South, in 1938, and before going to the Louisville Area in 1944 he had served as bishop in Mississippi, Missouri, and South Carolina. He was a past president of the Southeastern Jurisdictional College of Bishops.

Survivors include his widow and five sons.

Big Job for Chaplains

An average of 568 persons coming into or being discharged from the nation's armed forces each working day are Methodists, says Dr. John R. McLaughlin, general secretary of the Methodist Commission on Chaplains.

In his annual report to the commission, Dr. McLaughlin said this figure is about 42 per cent greater than the membership in the average Methodist church. Another 24 million people are institutionalized in the U.S.., he said, and the commission is enlarging its service to them.

The number of Methodist military

Be Proud To Say

Our Methodist Church Raised Its Capital Funds The Methodist Way

Under the direction of one of the seventeen Methodist Ministers from Methodism's own Department of Finance and Field Service

where the quality of service is high and the cost is low;
where spiritual values are considered more important than raising money although both are emphasized and represent the objective.

The Department has effectively served Methodism since 1932.

For further information, please write:

DIVISION OF NATIONAL MISSIONS
Department of Finance and Field Service
Dr. Alton E. Lowe, Director
1701 Arch Street
Philadelphia 3, Pennsylvania

Learn for Yourself
THE 14-WORD SENTENCE
THAT HAS HELPED RAISE $6,000,000 FOR 15,000 CHURCH GROUPS
It's fabulous! Your members just repeat this 14-word sentence as they show lovely, inspiring
COMMEMORATIVE KEEPSAKE PLATES
with permanent, full color reproductions of your church on them. You'll delight in automatic sales.
FILL IN COUPON FOR FREE FACTS

WORLD WIDE *Art Studios*
P. O. Box 664 • Covington, Tennessee
Send me, without obligation, full details about raising money with Commemorative Keepsake Plates.
ALSO TELL ME THE "14 WONDER WORDS" THAT MAKE SELLING THEM SO SIMPLE.
Name
Address
City
Zone State

easiest way to make
Good Coffee
for any group
whether it's 4 or 4 dozen

West Bend
automatic "perks"

West Bend makes *delicious* coffee *automatically*. You simply pour in cold water, add coffee and plug into any AC outlet. "Serve" light flashes. Coffee stays hot to the last cup. Polished aluminum.

55 CUP STAINLESS STEEL $59.95

DEPT 594
WEST BEND ALUMINUM CO., West Bend, Wisconsin

ORGANIZATIONS: GET A WEST BEND COFFEE PERCOLATOR FREE for selling All Occasions Cards . . . 36 boxes—for the 30 cup size; 50 boxes—for the 55 cup size; 60 boxes for the 75 cup size. It's easy! No money in advance. Send name, address and organization name today for full details and 1 box of cards on approval.
HOLIDAY CO., DEPT. D-221, BEDFORD, VA.

Raise----
--Money!
Send today for free sample of America's quality cleaning pad, plus details of generous cooperative plan that has helped so many organizations raise money. Write to Gottschalk Metal Sponge Sales Corp., Dept. 28, Philadelphia 40, Pa.
GOTTSCHALK METAL SPONGES
America's Quality Cleaning Pad

DISCOUNTS UP TO 40%
Monroe FOLD-KING

BIG NEW 1961 CATALOG FREE
THE MONROE CO., 59 Church St., Colfax, Iowa

chaplains on active duty last year totaled 463, and those in institutional service 129. The commission endorsed 44 ministers for the chaplaincy out of 70 who applied last year.

Missionary Becomes Coach

The Rev. Lester E. Griffith of Cleveland, Ohio, who was held prisoner by the Algerian Nationalists for 40 days in 1958, is combining sports with church work in North Africa. [See *My 40 Days and Nights With the Algerian Rebels,* April 1959, page 12.]

Mr. Griffith, now superintendent of Methodist work in Tunisia, has been selected by the Tunisian government to help organize and train a national basketball team.

A basketball player in college and in the Army, Mr. Griffith is following in the footsteps of the late Dr. C. Guyer Kelly, who in 25 years of Methodist missionary service organized 160 baseball teams in Morocco, Algeria, Tunisia, and Libya.

Wills Committees Growing

Over 2,600 Methodist churches now have active wills and legacies committees.

The committees seek to encourage church members to make wills giving adequate provision for family and personal needs, and remembering the church in any of its long-term needs at local and world-service levels.

Dr. J. Homer Magee, associate secretary of the Council on World Service and Finance and director of the committee on wills, bequests and gifts, has announced the new theme of the denomination's wills education program will be *Make a Will That Remembers the Church.*

Vote on Merger of Seven Churches in India

India's 500,000 Methodists will decide during the next two years whether to merge with six other Protestant denominations to form a new United Church of North India and Pakistan.

The proposed merger, contained in a Plan of Union developed by the seven negotiating denominations, already has been approved by the Southern Asia Central Conference, Indian Methodism's highest legislative body.

If, during the next two years, the plan is approved by two thirds of the voting members, lay and clerical, of each of the 11 Annual Conferences, the 1964 Methodist General Conference in Pittsburgh will be asked for an enabling act to permit Indian Methodism to unite with the other denominations. Among them are Anglicans, Baptists, and Presbyterians.

The Methodists of India constitute the largest unit in The Methodist Church outside the U.S. So far as is known, the merger, if finalized, will involve the first united church in which Methodist and Anglican bishops will serve together. Methodists who merged into the United Church of Canada and the Church of South India belonged to the British Methodist Church, which has no bishops.

If the Indian Annual Conferences approve, and the General Conference authorizes the merger, the 1964 Southern Asia Central Conference may take the necessary steps to consummate the union. Nine of the conferences presumably would enter the United Church of North India and Pakistan, and the two other conferences, Hyderabad and South India, presumably would negotiate for merger with the Church of South India.

Propose New Conference

Creation of a new Methodist Annual Conference to serve the metropolitan Washington, D.C., area has been proposed by the Alexandria (Va.) District of the Virginia Conference.

The proposed new conference would include the District of Columbia and adjacent portions of Maryland and Virginia. All are in different conferences, areas, and jurisdictions.

Honor Retiring News Director

William W. Reid, retiring director of the Methodist Board of Missions' department of news service, was honored by the Methodist Press Association at a testimonial dinner during the board's annual meeting at Buck Hill Falls, Pa.

Mr. Reid, long-time member of the MPA, received a fountain pen from his fellow Methodist newsmen in recognition of his 42 years of news, public relations, educational, and promotional services to the denomination.

In the photo below, Dr. John Marvin of Adrian, Mich., MPA president and editor of the *Michigan Christian Advocate,* presents the gift to Mr. Reid (center) as Mrs. Reid, at his side, watches.

Newsman Reid (center): A salute to his 42 years of service to missions.

CENTURY CLUB

Four centenarians join TOGETHER's Century Club this month. Each is a Methodist who has celebrated 100 or more birthday anniversaries. They are:

John F. Edinger, 101, East Stroudsburg, Pa.
Mrs. Alice Copes, 101, Brookville, Ind.
Mrs. Minnie Gabel, 101, Yorkville, Ill.
Sam Burt, 100, Aurora, Nebr.

TOGETHER has printed names of many Club members but has yet to honor a husband-wife combination. Let's hear about them! Names of Methodists 100 or more are published as received from readers. Please allow two months for publication.

Many Flunk Bible Quiz

When some 1,200 persons in Glendale, Calif., were quizzed in a door-to-door survey of biblical knowledge, only 57.7 per cent of them knew Bethlehem as the city of Jesus' birth.

The study was made by the Seventh-Day Adventist youth activities department.

The highest correct response was 69.9 per cent on identifying Goliath as the giant David killed; the lowest correct response, 21.7 per cent, came to the question, "Where in the Bible are the Ten Commandments?"

Only 52.6 per cent knew that it was Moses who led the Israelites out of Egypt, and 65 per cent correctly gave 12 as the number of Jesus' disciples.

Observe 143rd Anniversary

Establishment of the first Methodist church in Australia 143 years ago was commemorated by members of the Australian Methodist Historical Society.

Ceremonies took place at Castlereigh in New South Wales, where a settler, John Lees, built the church in 1817.

Lees, who could not give money toward construction of the church, financed the project by donating the proceeds from an acre of his best land.

Share in Science Grants

Fourteen Methodist-related schools will share in benefits this summer as the National Science Foundation gives 20,000 high-school and college teachers a "new look" at their subjects—science, mathematics, and engineering.

Part of the foundation's $22.6 million in grants for summer institutes will go

TOGETHER
FOR METHODIST FAMILIES

To: COLLEGE STUDENTS

April, 1961

Re: JOHN DICKINS AWARD

You're responding wonderfully! Your letters and manuscripts, coming from all over the country, demonstrate that young people do have ideas on religion--and can write clearly and forcibly about them.

The topic for the Award essays is "Why I Go to Church." And you needn't be reminded that spring vacation is a great time to do some serious thinking--and writing!

Entry Forms are still available. Just write us here at 740 N. Rush St., Chicago 11, Ill. Meantime, here's a run-down on the rules:

Subject: "Why I Go to Church." Deadline: May 1. Awards: $250, $150, $75, plus five honorable mentions. Eligibility: Any full-time college student between 17 and 25, regardless of religious affiliation. (Pastors not eligible.) Manuscripts: 2,000-2,500 words, typed double-spaced, with Entry Form attached.

Here's your chance to speak out about what you believe!

Cordially,

Frances Hathaway

John Dickins Editor

National
WORLD'S LARGEST RELIGIOUS GOODS DEPARTMENT STORE
for Clergy, Choir and Church
WE REPRESENT EIGHT OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF ALTAR APPOINTMENTS AND COMMUNION WARE
National • Sudbury
International Silver
Gorham Silver
Rostand Brass
Revell-Ware
Kensington
St. Louis Silversmiths
CHURCH FURNITURE AND PEWS
•
PARAMENTS
Ready Made
Custom Made
Do-it-yourself
National CHURCH GOODS SUPPLY COMPANY
821-23 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA 7, PA.

FEMALE HELP WANTED
$23 WEEKLY for wearing lovely dresses supplied to you by us. Just show Fashion Frocks to friends in spare time. No investment, canvassing or experience necessary. Fashion Frocks, Dept. G-40211 Cincinnati 2, O.

CHOIR ROBES
Newest colorfast fabrics available.
Write for Catalog A-74
E. R. MOORE CO.
268 Norman Ave., Brooklyn 22, N. Y.
932 Dakin St., Chicago 13, Ill.
1641 N. Allesandro St., Los Angeles 26, Calif.
1605 Boylston St., Seattle 22, Wash.

Pews, Pulpit & Chancel FURNITURE
EARLY DELIVERY
...
WRITE FOR FREE CATALOG
J. P. REDINGTON & CO.
DEPT. 2 SCRANTON 2, PA.

Robes for CHOIR PULPIT
Hartley Religious Vestments
Church St.
Nashville, Tenn.

to College of the Pacific, American University, Emory University, Nebraska Wesleyan University, Illinois Wesleyan University, Northwestern University, DePauw University, Syracuse University, Duke University, Baldwin-Wallace College, Ohio Wesleyan University, Huston-Tillotson College, Southern Methodist University, and Randolph-Macon Woman's College.

The grants range from $40,000 to $174,000.

Methodists to Implement Concern for the Aging

The question of how The Methodist Church can and should express its concern for older persons will be tackled soon in regional consultations.

This was one of the results of the White House Conference on the Aging, attended by official representatives of the Woman's Division of Christian Service and the Boards of Education, Hospitals and Homes, and Christian Social Concerns.

They said they hoped to be able jointly to develop consultations on a regional basis to see how the church's concern for older persons should be expressed in the future, particularly in the areas of education, social service, and institutional care.

A sizable number of Methodists—some representing states and volunteer-service organizations—were among the more than 3,000 delegates who attended the 20 study sections at the conference.

Participants in the section on religion adopted a report urging acceptance of older persons as individuals "entitled to responsible membership within the religious fellowship."

The report also declared that religious institutions should make a greater effort to take a full and proper role in the life of the aged. Religious groups, it added, have the obligation to instill as an essential of sound family life an attitude of respect for the individuality and intrinsic importance of each aging member.

Churches were urged to help clergymen and lay workers better understand the aged through workshops, seminars, and college-refresher courses, and to take the lead in establishing community services which help individuals adjust to the approach of old age.

[See TOGETHER's *Sunset Issue*, November, 1960, which was devoted entirely to the process of growing old and the problems of the aging.]

10 Governors Are Methodists

Ten of the 50 state governors are Methodists.

A survey by Methodist Information lists the following governors as Methodists: John R. Patterson of Alabama, Paul R. Fannin of Arizona, Farris

RAISE FUNDS
With Fotoware
Hundreds of church groups are selling these lovely Commemorative plates to raise money for building funds, organs, furnishings, etc.
Your group will enjoy this fascinating and yet dignified means of raising funds. Imagine how eager each member will be to have a lovely gold-bordered plate, picturing her own church in the warm soft tones of a photograph.
• Initial orders for as few as 25 plates, reorders for 12 or more.
• Large 10 inch gold-bordered plates.
For sample and illustrated literature write:
PRESTON-HOPKINSON CO.
Dept. T, Appomattox, Virginia

PULPIT & CHOIR GOWNS
Pulpit Hangings—Altar Cloths
Bible Markers—Communion Linens
Embroideries—Fabrics
Custom Tailoring for Clergymen
1837 Marking 124 Years of Service to the Church and Clergy 1961
COX SONS & VINING, Inc.
131 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.

LEUKEMIA
Today leukemia is a hopeless form of cancer. But by one of science's strange paradoxes, leukemia research may bring the first break-through in the control of all cancer.
The American Cancer Society is now giving one out of every six of its research dollars to leukemia-related research.
Your gift to the American Cancer Society makes this support possible. Your gift helps keep alive that giant word—*hope*.
Fight cancer with a checkup—and a check to
AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY

McGUFFEY'S READERS
After a long and costly search, reprints of the original 1879 revised editions of the famous McGuffey's Readers have been completed and you can now purchase exact copies at the following low prices POSTPAID:
1st Reader.....$2.50 4th Reader.....$3.50
2nd Reader.....$2.75 5th Reader.....$3.75
3rd Reader.....$3.25 6th Reader.....$4.25
OLD AUTHORS, Dept. TR4, Rowan, Iowa

FOLDING CHAIRS
In Steel or Wood
FOLDING TABLES
WRITE FOR CATALOG AND LOW DIRECT PRICES
J.P. REDINGTON & CO.
DEPT. 52 SCRANTON 2, PA.

Bryant of Florida, Robert E. Smylie of Idaho, John Anderson, Jr., of Kansas, J. Millard Tawes of Maryland, Edward L. Mechem of New Mexico, Terry Sanford of North Carolina, Buford Ellington of Tennessee, and Gaylord Nelson of Wisconsin.

Joins Missions News Staff

George M. Daniels, a member of the staff of TOGETHER and CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE for the past three years, has been named assistant director of the Methodist Board of Missions department of news service in New York City.

Mr. Daniels

Mr. Daniels joined the TOGETHER/ADVOCATE staff after serving with the Associated Negro Press and the *Chicago Daily Defender*, a daily newspaper. A native of St. Louis, Mo., he follows Leonard Perryman, who took over as director of the department this year when William W. Reid retired. Mr. Daniels is succeeded on the TOGETHER/ADVOCATE staff by James Miner, former managing editor of the *Arkansas Methodist*.

Bishops Given Added Duties

Bishops Nolan B. Harmon of Charlotte, N.C., and Paul Hardin, Jr., of Columbia, S.C., have been assigned to supervise two Methodist Annual Conferences in the Birmingham Episcopal Area administered by Bishop Bachman G. Hodge until his death last January.

The assignments were announced by Bishop Paul N. Garber of Richmond, Va., secretary of the Southeastern Jurisdictional College of Bishops. The two bishops are expected to serve until a replacement for Bishop Hodge is named in 1964.

Bishop Harmon, who administers the Charlotte Area, will supervise the North Alabama Conference, and Bishop Hardin, administrator of the Columbia Area, will supervise the Alabama-West Florida Conference.

MPH to Build New Center

The Methodist Publishing House will build a $541,531 Northeastern Regional Service Center at Teaneck, N.J. It will be located on a three-acre plot.

Lovick Pierce, MPH president and publisher, announced that the contract for the new building is being awarded to the Thatcher Construction Company of New York City.

Located about 14 miles from Times Square, the building will contain 36,155 square feet of space, 19,375 for ware-

FEEDING FIFTY

Best Heated Twice, That's SPRICE

Don't let the outmoded oven fool you—Sprice is made with the quick, easy methods of today.

A MAIN DISH that can be made quickly and served immediately is a treasure for church meals. If it improves when reheated, better yet. That's why I was intrigued when Margaret Donaldson, editor of TOGETHER's *New York Area News Edition*, told me about a rice, meat, and cheese dish that has both these virtues—and is hard to beat for taste. She calls it Sprice.

It has been served twice to delighted diners at her church, Mamaroneck (N.Y.) Methodist, and Peg was about to prepare a group-sized quantity at home. It was going to be served to the New York East Conference's pastoral care committee, meeting the next day at historic John Street Church in New York City [see *Barbara Heck Makes a Point*, pages 2 and 3].

"Let me know how they like it," I suggested. A few days later she reported: "There was a bad blizzard and only 14 came—but they ate up all the food prepared for 25!"

Here is Peg's recipe for 50:

SPRICE

1 pound butter or margarine
1 large onion, chopped
1 cup flour
2½-3 quarts milk
2 pounds domestic yellow cheese
1½ boxes instant rice (15-ounce size)
6 cans canned luncheon meat (12-ounce size)

Melt butter or margarine in large pan over low heat. Add chopped onion and let it simmer but not brown. Stir in flour and add milk gradually for thin white sauce. Cut up cheese in sauce, and continue cooking until cheese melts. Cook rice according to directions on box. Cut meat in small cubes. Combine all ingredients, including jellied fluid surrounding the meat.

The Sprice is now ready to serve, but it's even better if you have time to place it in casseroles in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for 30 minutes to an hour before serving.

Some kinds of cheese make the mixture thicker than others, so Peg advises: "If it's too thick, thin it with warm milk. If it's too thin, thicken it. If it's too cheesey, put in more meat. If it's too meaty, dump in more rice."

The John Street Church building dates back to 1841. The ancient gas range in the kitchen isn't that old, but a repairman called to fix the broiler door, held on with wire, did urge: "You'd better just keep the wire on it—that's the best part of the stove."

Nevertheless, Sprice was reheated in the oven by women from First Church, Astoria, N.Y. They cook and serve at John Street when they're needed, for this Methodist shrine has no members living nearby.

Now . . . I'd like to know what foods the people in your church enjoy most, and how you serve them. Let me hear from you, too, if your church would like to try out ideas that have made a hit in other churches.

Address letters to me at TOGETHER, 740 N. Rush St., Chicago 11, Ill.

—SALLY WESLEY

CAMP AND CONFERENCE DIRECTORS

FOR THE PEAK OF PROTECTION —CONSULT US.

MEDICAL EXPENSE

ILLNESS AND ACCIDENT Coverage

OUR CLAIM SERVICE IS DESIGNED FOR YOUR GROUP.

BROTHERHOOD MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

FORT WAYNE 2, INDIANA

CLASSIFIED ADS

Rate: Minimum charge—$10.50 (14 words). 75c each additional word. CLOSING SIX WEEKS IN ADVANCE OF PUBLICATION (15th). For use of "Box No. . . . TOGETHER": add $1.00. Address TOGETHER—Classified Dept., 740 N. Rush St., Chicago 11.

CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS

BOOKS

BIBLES REBOUND. SIZES TO 6"x 9" Morocco or Cowhide $11.00. Inquiries invited on larger Bibles, other books. Bible Bindery, Dept. M-1, 818 North Third, Abilene, Texas.

RELIGIOUS LIBRARIES PURCHASED. Send list or request details. Baker Book House, Dept., TG, Grand Rapids 6, Michigan.

OUT OF PRINT BOOKS located. Any subject, any author. Brainard Books, Box 411, La Grange, Illinois.

DON'T DISCARD WORN HYMNALS. Mail "tired" hymnal for free rebinding sample. Eugel Bindery, 322 Southwest Blvd., Kansas City, Mo.

EVANGELIST

EVANGELIST JOSEPH BROOKSHIRE National references Preacher Singer Musician Preparation Program. Box 431, Lexington, Kentucky.

HELP WANTED

EXPERIENCED CHILDREN'S WORKER FOR large suburban church with 750 average Church School attendance. Position open July 1, 1961. Apply, Personnel Committee, Westwood Methodist Church, Epworth and Urwiler Avenues, Cincinnati 11, Ohio.

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION DIRECTOR desired. Training and experience necessary. Young man or woman. Write Canterbury Methodist Church, Birmingham, Alabama.

FEMALE: HOUSE PARENT for Southern Children's Home. Excellent living conditions, developing modern program. Please state age, state of health, family situation, work record, personal and business references first letter. Box T-92, TOGETHER, Advertising Dept. 740 N. Rush St. Chicago, Ill.

RESORTS

SUMMER COOL WHITE MOUNTAINS Country Hotel "The Lakeside" Silver Lake, N.H. Send for brochure.

DELIGHTFULLY UN-COMMERCIALIZED lake, mountain region. $19-$70 week, with meals. Weld Inn, Weld 10, Maine.

ARE YOU ENGAGED? THE Farm on the Hill, Route 1, Swiftwater, Penna., (Open all year) is a haven for newlyweds only. Your own secluded cottage, meals at our old Homestead, lots to do without a planned program. Write mentioning dates for picture story and booklet "Planning your honeymoon."

STAMPS

GIGANTIC COLLECTION FREE Includes triangles, early United States, animals, commemoratives, British Colonies, high value pictorials, etc. Complete collection plus big illustrated magazine all free. Approvals. Send 5c for postage. Gray Stamp Co., Dept TO, Toronto, Canada.

100 DIFFERENT United States stamps 40c. Also approvals. Newberry, 1509 S. 19th, Burlington 7, Iowa.

TOURS

METHODIST FELLOWSHIP SEMINAR including Wesley England, Oslo World Conference and Holy Land. Direction Bible Professors. Economy priced. Time Payments. Free folders. Bible Lands Seminars, Box 3-TC, Wilmore, Ky.

TOUR TO THE HOLY LAND & EGYPT, 30 days, beginning July 23rd return via Athens, Rome, Paris. Air France 707 Jet Service. Total price $1,498. Two SPECIAL GROUP PLANS. Write tour leader Dr. E. R. Andry, Dean of the School of Religion, Butler University, Indianapolis, Ind.

NOW! EUROPEAN-PALESTINE TOUR 1962. including Middle East, superior accommodations, with experienced conductor and reliable travel bureau. Rev. Lester K. Welch, 320 Hamilton St., N.W., Washington, D.C.

AMERICAN METHODIST HISTORICAL SHRINES TOUR: Ten days, June 13-23. First organized tour covering region of Methodist origins. Last call. Party nearing completion. Brochure: Dr. W. G. Smeltzer, Vandergrift, Pennsylvania.

ADVENTURE IN CHRISTIAN UNDERSTANDING 1961 With Bishop Everett W. Palmer Travel Seminar Throughout Holy Land and Europe. Visit 14 countries in Middle East and Europe. Interviews with representative national leaders, cultural events. Bibliography for advance reading provided. Trip will include Methodist shrines in England; two days at Methodist World Conference, Oslo, Norway; sightseeing and interviews in Berlin; two days at Zermatt, world's most beautiful mountain town; 18 days in Middle East and Holy Land; 4 days each in London, Paris, Rome and Jerusalem; 2 days each in Edinburgh, Cairo, Beirut, Damascus, Haifa, Geneva. All air travel on regularly-scheduled commercial airlines. First-class hotels. 47 days (July 10-August 26) New York-New York. $2195. Brochure giving full information provided on request. Write Bishop Everett W. Palmer, Methodist Headquarters, Olympic National Building, 920 Second Avenue, Seattle 4, Washington. Apply at once.

WORLD TOURS—TWO EXCITING, ECONOMICAL around-the-world tours. 16 countries: Japan, HOLY LAND, Formosa, Philippines, Cambodia, India, RUSSIA, Europe, Egypt, etc. July 16-Sept. 1. Includes sightseeing. Also lectures, interviews, and conferences. In the past, conferences with the following have been in our programs: Nehru, Chiang Kai-shek, MacArthur, Prime Minister Surawardy, Kagawa, Vice-President Radhadrishnan, U.S. Ambassador Ellsworth Bunker, etc. No other tour can offer what we do. Get our folder and see for yourself.
Write: World Seminar Tours, 622 Topeka Ave., Topeka, Kansas.

MISCELLANEOUS

RETIREMENT LIVING at its best awaits you at the new Crestview. Friendly, refined neighbors, completely private apartments, assured health care when needed are some of the rare values offered. Write Crestview (Methodist), Harroun Road, Sylvania—Toledo, Ohio.

HIGHEST CASH PAID FOR OLD GOLD, Jewelry, Gold Teeth, Watches, Diamonds, Silverware, Spectacles. FREE information. ROSE REFINERS, Heyworth Bldg., Chicago 2.

FAST SERVICE! TOP QUALITY! Roll developed, 8 enlarged prints 39c; 12—59c. Reprints 5c. Kodacolor: 8—$2.69; 12—$3.69. Reprints 25c. Free Mailers! Willard's Box 2553C, Cleveland, Ohio.

housing and the remainder for offices. Approximately 100 persons will be employed at the Teaneck Center.

Mr. Pierce also announced that the Publishing House's Cokesbury (retail) store in New York City will continue at 150 Fifth Avenue until a suitable location is found.

In Methodist Hall of Fame

Former Governor Robert D. Blue of Iowa and the Rev. Edwin O. Cole of Charlotte, N.C., have been named to the Methodist Hall of Fame in Philanthropy.

The citations were presented at the annual convention of the National Association of Methodist Hospitals and Homes. The Hall of Fame in Philanthropy was established in 1949.

Former Governor Blue was cited for his leadership as one of the founding trustees of Friendship Haven, home for older persons at Fort Dodge, Iowa, and his presidency of its board of trustees and the boards of Meth-Wick Manor, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and Methodist Manor, Storm Lake, Iowa.

Mr. Cole, a retired minister, was honored because of his concern for the aged and his contributions of time and more than $150,000 to the Methodist Home for the Aged at Charlotte, N.C.

CAMERA CLIQUE

Nighttime Rainbows: Bet you thought a rainbow was something you could catch on film only when the sun and mist, spray, or rain were present. Generally speaking, that's so. However, when our photographer took the picture on page 44 (from Holy Week—on an Alabama Hillside), *he caught a nighttime rainbow.*

Using fast color film, his camera set for 1/30 second at f/2, he had to shoot directly into floodlights illuminating the scene. Due to the wide aperture, the lens picked up light bouncing off the lens housing, color separated it in true prism style—and there was his built-in 'bow!

If you're interested in rainbows, backtrack to pages 34-42 of our March, 1957, issue for the article, Rainbows at Work, *by Donald Culross Peattie. It explains how they're formed and pictures eight in full color. But it's best to stick to photographing rainbows during the daytime. Hunting nocturnal 'bows is like hunting snipe —most are caught by accident!*

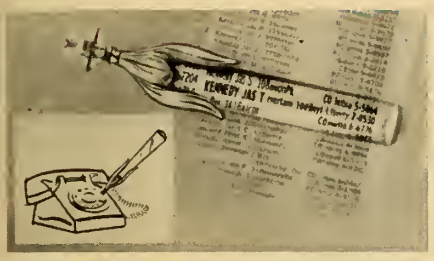
•

Here are photo credits for this issue:

Cover—William Ransdell • Page 8—Vivienne Lapham • 17-18-19—W. L. Buffington • 22-23—Argonne National Laboratory • 28-29-30-31—Don Rutledge, Mission Pix • 32—National Safety Council • 34 L.—DePauw University, R.—Nache • 45-46—Harold J. Flecknoe • 59—Harrison-Youngberg Studios • 60 Top—Douglas Crozier, Bot.—Columbia *Herald* • 65-66—D. L. Richardson • 67-70—Methodist Board of Missions • 73 R.—Paul J. Byrne • 76-77-78—Raymond W. Cripps • 79—Lee A. Stietenroth • 21-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-48-62-64-65 Bot. 3—George P. Miller.

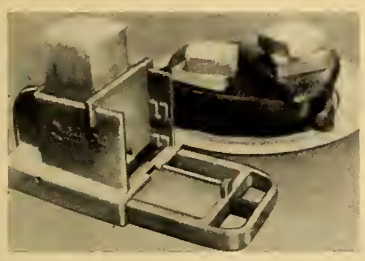
All items are offered on a money-back guaranty. Please pay by check or money order. Do not send cash. Prices are postpaid. We would appreciate learning of your experiences with our advertisers.

Shopping Together

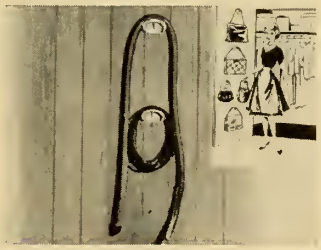


Dialer-Magnifier—Have you noticed how the print seems to get smaller each year in the phone book? That's probably why a clever someone invented this dialer-magnifier. One end magnifies 2½ times; the golden leaves end in a phone dialer; 3¾″ long. $1.
Zenith Gifts, 5074 P. O. Bldg., Brighton 35, Mass.

Lamb Cake—Traditional in many homes to celebrate Easter. Bake your own, and as many as your heart desires for thoughtful giving. Adapts itself to other parties, showers, birthdays, too. Use for gelatin, meat molds. Alum. molds, 11x7; recipes inc. Lamb (or bunny), $2.15.
Bancroft's, Dept. TG619, 2170 S. Canalport, Chicago 8, Ill.



Butter-Cutter—Ever wished for the efficient, butter-saving knack of precutting butter in pats cleanly, without a sticky knife, or crumbling? Do so with *Quick Pat.* Keep it refrigerated for instant slicing of perfect pats for parties, family use. Yellow plastic, $1.
Sue Allen, Dept. Y-150, 65 Mulberry St., Lynn, Mass.



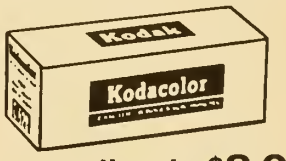
Handbag Hangers—Your closet door becomes handy storage space for handbags. Saves room on shelves. Curved hangers protect bags against sharp-angle damage caused by regular hooks. Also neat for vacuum hoses, extension cords, necklaces. Plastic, 4″ wide. 2 for $1.
Sunset House, 65 Sunset Bldg., Beverly Hills, Calif.

Palomino Prints—Every cowboy (or cowgirl) at your house will cherish these prints. But you needn't be a horse lover to see they enhance any wall. They depict the wild, graceful actions of the smoky, golden palomino. Set of 4, 11x14, ready to frame. $2.95.
The Golden Circle, Box 457T, Hialeah, Fla.

Pendant Crosses—Adaptations of early designs make unique personal gifts. Handmade in sterling by silver artisans. Each about 2″ long; 19″ sterling chain. Clockwise: Greek Cross; Angelica Cross; Cross of Jerusalem; Gaelic Cross. $3.95 each. Set of 4, $15.
Jamaica Silversmiths, 79-32TG, 164th St., Jamaica 32, N.Y.

A BRACELET FOR MOTHERS AND GRANDMOTHERS
An excellent gift, a tribute to HER! This bracelet in beautiful sterling silver bears proud record on every sterling silver disc or silhouette, the first name, month, day and year of birth for each child or grandchild. Add a disc or silhouette for each new arrival! Sterling Silver Bracelet $1.65; Each engraved Disc or Silhouette $1.10.
BRACELETS AND DISCS AVAILABLE IN GOLD
12 kt. Gold Filled Bracelet $3.03; Each 12 kt. Gold Filled Disc or Silh. $1.93. F.E.T. Inc. No C.O.D.'s please.
EDWARD H. ZIFF, IMPORTER
Box 3072 Merchandise Mart Plaza
Dept. TO-41 Chicago 54, Illinois

SEND US YOUR



8 exp. roll only $2.00
12 exp. roll only $3.00
(Includes developing, color prints and postage. Extra prints only 20¢ ea.)
At last—genuine, professional, quality service at popular prices. Our new, expanded facilities, latest equipment brings you unmatched quality, prompt service
Send your Kodacolor film to:
HOUSE of COLOR Box 90 St. Louis 66, Mo.

500 PRINTED NAME & ADDRESS LABELS 25¢
500 gummed economy labels printed in black with ANY name and address, 25¢ per set! In two-tone plastic gift box, 35¢ per set. 5-day service.
DE LUXE GOLD-STRIPE LABELS—500 FOR 50¢
Superior quality paper with rich-looking gold trim, printed with ANY name and address in black. Thoughtful, personal gift; perfect for your own use. Set of 500, 50¢. In two-tone plastic box, 60¢. 48-hour service.
Satisfaction guaranteed or your money back.
We pay the postage.
Walter Drake 2604 Drake Bldg. Colorado Springs 12, Colo.

LIKE WALKING ON AIR—bouncy foam crepe soles. Over 223 sizes in stock! Choice leather, handlaced, flexible, smartly styled and quality made. Red, Smoke, Taffytan, White, Black. No extra charges for the hard to-fit! All purchases subject to exchange or money-back. Fast delivery—COD's accepted. Factory-to-you Special Offer: $5.95 plus 50c post. MOCCASIN-CRAFT, 58-YD Buffum St., Lynn, Mass.

The ancestral home was built 251 years ago by S. Van Ruckle.

Another Barbara carries on . . .

Where Barbara Heck Grew Up

Tea's an old custom—but Barbara's kitchen is more modern than when Wesley sipped here.

IF YOU should go to Europe by air this summer, your plane probably will touch at Ireland's Shannon Airport, a regular refueling stop for many transatlantic flights. If so, and your schedule permits, you'll surely want to visit the County Limerick farm where Barbara Ruckle Heck was born in 1734. This picturesque link with American Methodism's past lies less than an hour's drive to the south, its soft mists and green fields little disturbed by the passage of time or whistling jets.

Barbara and her husband were

Barbara is hostess-cook when hired hands take a break from work in the fields.

When there's farm work to be done—and there usually is—Barbara can swing a pitchfork with the best of them. Joining in are her twin brothers, Basil and Brian Ruttle.

among the Irish converts of John Wesley, Methodism's founder. When several of this group embarked for America in 1760, Philip Embury, a young carpenter who had been a preacher, was among their number. It was Barbara who, in the incident related on pages 2 and 3, persuaded Philip to resume his preaching for the colony of backsliding Methodists in New York. That event—in 1766—launched John Street Church, now in the Wall Street district [see *The Three Roots of American Methodism,* November, 1959, page 25].

Today, another Barbara is growing up in the white-stucco farm home at Ballingrane. Some say they see a family resemblance between her and portraits of her famed relative. Even her last name is pronounced the same, although the spelling has changed over the years to "Ruttle."

Barbara Ruttle, a shy, smiling lass

A stump marks the spot where John Wesley preached in the 1750s.

of 15, is fully aware of Barbara Heck's role in history. But she is content to follow the life of a typical Irish farm girl. When she isn't busy in the home, she helps with chores, tends the sheep, or strolls with her young twin brothers along the lovely Irish lane that leads to Ballingrane.

The Ruttle farm even today bears many reminders of Methodist beginnings. John Wesley once preached under a pear tree which flourished until a few years ago, and he paid Barbara Heck's young brother, Paul, six pence for blowing the cow's horn which summoned a congregation from the surrounding fields. The stump of the pear tree remains, and the old horn is a cherished relic. Today's Barbara and her family—her parents are the Walter Ruttles—worship each Sunday in the Embury-Heck Memorial Methodist Church which stands on the foundation of one built in 1795.

Visitors who go that way in County Limerick find a Methodist heritage undiminished after 200 years—one Barbara and her brothers plan to keep for generations yet to come.

Outside Embury-Heck Memorial Church, Barbara sounds the same horn that once summoned worshipers to hear Wesley.

Here reproduced life size, this jade cross commemorates two dedicated women missionaries.

Crosses of Love

TO THE CHINESE, jade represents the virtues of charity, modesty, courage, justice, and wisdom. For Wen-ti, a young student at Atkinson Academy, Soochow, these virtues were personified in two Methodist missionary teachers: Miss Virginia Atkinson, the school's founder, and Miss Mary Tarrant.

The Sermon on the Mount was one of the lessons emphasized at the academy. Seeing its truths exemplified every day, Wen-ti became a Christian. But his parents, grieved when he rejected his ancestors' religion, removed him from the classes.

Apprenticed to a jade merchant, Wen-ti became a skilled and sensitive jade artisan. Now living in the U.S., he is recognized as one of the world's foremost craftsmen.

But fame did not cause Wen-ti to forget Miss Atkinson and Miss Tarrant. As an expression of gratitude, he carved two identical jade crosses, each seven inches high. Etched in gold on the upright portion of each were the Chinese ideographs which mean "Not to be ministered unto"; and, on the crossbar, "But to minister."

One cross (illustrated at right) is now at Methodist-related LaGrange College in LaGrange, Ga., Miss Atkinson's alma mater. The other, now displayed at Camp Sumatonga, Ala., was given to the North Alabama Conference WSCS, which supported Miss Atkinson's work. It bears an inscription by Wen-ti:

"This hand-carved cross (like the farthing contributed by the widow, Mark 12:42) is given by a grateful former student...in commemoration of the long and sacrificial services of Miss Virginia M. Atkinson...(and) Miss Mary Tarrant, her successor..."

—JEANETTE MOORE

MADISON N J
LIB DREW UNIV
12 C R
33595

NOW...YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM EIGHT RSV CONCORDETTE BIBLES

The RSV Concordette is an ideal Bible for you or for someone close to you. It is especially perfect now, with Easter and the season of weddings and graduations fast approaching. Each of the eight Concordette editions has complete RSV text, a 192-page concise Concordance and list of proper names, and over 75,000 center-column references. Each edition has a presentation page, a family record, 12 maps . . . all in color. You'll find the Concordette is pleasantly small and slender, (4⅞" x 7", less than an inch thick), and beautiful to look at. Ask to see any or all of these fine editions. Black or white leatheroid: $5.95. Black or white imitation leather: $7.95. Black or red genuine leather, gold edges: $9.95. Black or red genuine morocco, leather-lined, gold edges: $14.95.

Ask to see these Bibles at your denominational publishing house or your bookstore

THOMAS NELSON & SONS

Exclusive Publishers of the Revised Standard Version Bible

NELSON
1798

Together / NEW YORK Area *NEWS* Edition

APRIL, 1961

500 Ministers Urged To Foster Own Spirits

More than 500 Area ministers, gathered for their annual Fellowship at Buck Hill Falls, Pa., were told that the effectiveness of their ministry depends upon their own spiritual development.

"The devotional life of the minister is the first and primary obligation since without this nothing he does can possibly have the spiritual dimension which his ordination vows lay upon him," Dr. Joseph E. McCabe, president of Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, told the pastors.

Dr. McCabe, who shared the program with Dr. Ralph W. Sockman of New York City and Professor Franklin H. Littell of Southern Methodist University.

Dr. Sockman, who delivered three lectures on *With All Thy Heart, With All Thy Mind* and *With All Thy Strength,* charged that contemporary preaching "lacks a sufficient element of sound emotion."

"Congregations cannot be held by sterile intellectualism," he declared. "Contemporary preaching should more frequently include the call for commitment. Christian life is a growth. We cannot ooze ourselves into the Kingdom of God."

Professor Franklin H. Littell of Southern Methodist University, formerly Chief Protestant Advisor in the U. S. Occupation of Germany, told the ministers that the most vigorous lay movements in the world have emerged in Germany. He termed this emergence "the real German Miracle" in view of the massive anti-Christian efforts of the Third Reich which collapsed only 15 years ago.

The ministers sent a message of commendation to President William F. Quillian of Randolph-Macon College, Lynchburg, Va., for the "moral and physical support" given two seniors serving a jail sentence for attempting to desegrate a lunch counter.

(Continued on page A-2)

Man of the Month

Dr. Edgar N. Jackson of Mamaroneck (N.Y.) has been named "Man of the Month" by *Pastoral Psychology* magazine in connection with the publication April 24 of his fifth book, *A Psychology for Preaching* by Channel Press. The April issue of the magazine describes Dr. Jackson's career as a minister, writer and psychotherapist and includes a tribute written by the late Dr. Halford E. Luccock.

Dr. Jackson

Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick has written the preface to the book which is the current selection of the Pulpit Book Club as well as the *Pastoral Psychology* Book Club.

A Psychology for Preaching is the second volume by Dr. Jackson to be published in April. His first novel, "Green Mountain Hero," appears the fifteenth.

'No Man Unchanged,' Says Mission Station Visitor

A vigorous month of preaching, teaching and visiting mission stations in South and Latin America was an arduous experience for 28 ministers, according to a graphic description of the trip by Dr. Lowell M. Atkinson who concludes, "Of one thing I am sure—no man returned unchanged!"

Dr. Atkinson, pastor of First Church, Englewood (N.J.) was one of two Area men on the mission. The Rev. Frederick Dyckman of Glens Falls conducted a Religious Emphasis Week at Lima High School and preached nightly for a week in El Pedregal. He also counseled and conducted discussion groups.

Dr. Atkinson was impressed by the excellence of the Methodist schools where 95 per cent of the enrollment is Catholic. He was shocked by the poverty in Brazil and Chile where he preached and returned home "deeply shaken by the appalling contrast between spiritual richness and economic poverty."

Widow of Chaplain Receives Medal

A Medal for Heroism commemorating the sacrifice of Chaplain George L. Fox, one of the four chaplains who gave their lives on a sinking troop ship in World War II, has been presented to his widow.

Shown in the picture below following the presentation to Mrs. Fox, second from left, by Secretary of the Army Wilber M. Brucker at Fort Myer, Va., are from left: Maj. Gen. Frank A. Tobey, Mrs. Robert Murray (Mrs. Fox's daughter), and Dr. John McLaughlin, general secretary of the Methodist Commission on Chaplains, Washington, D.C., and former superintendent of the Northern District of the Newark Conference.

U. S. Army Photo

Widow of heroic chaplain receives medal.

Coronet Photos

The Maundy Thursday Communion Service at First Church, Plainfield (N.J.) will be preceded by a tableau depicting Leonardo DaVinci's painting, The Last Supper. *The figures of Christ and the 12 disciples are personified by men of the church in authentic costume as the narrative is read by the author, P. H. Ahrens.*

500 MINISTERS

(Continued from page 11)

The students, both white girls, are Miss Rebecca Owen of Saluda, Va., and Miss Mary Edith Bentley of Newark, N.J. Miss Bentley is the daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Floyd T. Bentley of St. Paul's Methodist Church, Newark.

They pleaded guilty February 6 to violating Virginia's trespass laws when they were told by the owners of a lunch counter that they did not plan to desegrate.

The statement commended President Quillian for the "spirit, attitude and action" of college officials in their support of the girls."

12 Become Missionaries

Among the 67 persons commissioned for missionary service at the Board of Missions annual meeting at Buck Hill Falls, Pa., were the following Area residents:

Dr. and Mrs. Robert F. Roth of Wurtsboro (N.Y.) who will go to Korea; the Rev. and Mrs. Charles F. Root of Bellerose, Queens (N.Y.) assigned to Sarawak; Miss Louise Crawford of Schenectady (N.Y.), Taiwan; Franklyn B. Amos Jr., of Delmar (N.Y.), India; Miss Mary Jane Renner of Pawling (N.Y.), assigned to a home missions project; Miss Ethel A. Malone of Ridgefield Park (N.J.), clinic supervisor at Freeman Clinic, El Paso, Tex.; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Roberts of Bergenfield (N.J.), the Congo; and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel C. Bishop (she is the former Jean Hafer of Patchogue, N.Y.), Hawaii.

Lay Leaders Learn How

More than 100 Newark Conference lay leaders attended a training session at Washington Church to learn how to serve their churches effectively.

The Rev. Paul Callender described the relationship of the lay leader to his minister and his church as a district superintendent views it.

The Rev. Wesley Kemp, host pastor, described the function of the lay leader as the minister sees it, stressing the importance of a spirit of dedication.

Preston Cole, associate district lay leader, spoke of the lay leader's responsibility to work under the direction of the minister and to advise the official board.

Copies of the three-page account of the session may be obtained from Robert W. Carson, Conference lay leader, 66 Secons Ave., Little Falls (N.J.)

THE BISHOP WRITES

Lenten Opportunities

Two attractive young ladies were overheard discussing this and that in a wayside diner. Suddenly an unrelated question was dropped into the stream of conversation. "What are you giving up for Lent?" After a pause tinged with embarrassment the other replied, "I haven't quite made up my mind." To a casual observer it seemed as though she were saying, "Why did you bring *that* up? After all, our conversation was pleasant and this introduction has overtones of unpleasant self-denial."

Traditionally Lent has been a time of denial, of fasting, sparseness, meagerness and uncomfortable simplicity. To many the period is one of somberness, an unrelieved monotony of drabness. We know not precisely why we dread the season or observe it.

For many persons what Lent should be and what it is are neither closely allied nor intimately related. It should be a period of solemn inventory as to the meaning and purpose of life, as well as a preparation for the remembrance of a mighty mystery—the resurrection of Christ.

It should be a reminder that man is more than "these bright things" which loom so large and wide and with which he identifies himself and his happiness.

Lent should not be an impractical inconvenience. It can be an opportunity for re-evaluation, rededication, renewal in the light of what the Christian faith discovers in God's gift to man in Jesus who is the Christ.

So may it be!

LLOYD C. WICKE

Abstinence Tempered ?

The Official Board of the Massapequa (N.Y.) church by a vote of nine to six has forwarded to the New York East Conference a resolution favoring temperance as well as abstinence in the use of alcohol. Two members did not vote.

The resolution holds that the policy of abstinence "has not been successful in creating Christian concern for the serious problem of alcohol . . . and does not adequately reflect mainstream biblical teaching."

It also holds that temperance, since it teaches self control "may be a more effective technique of social concern" than the traditional policy of abstinence.

William W. Reid, retired Board of Missions news service department director, was one of two persons receiving the World Outlook *"Methodist of the Year" award at the board's annual meeting. Bishop Richard C. Raines (right) makes the presentation as president of the board.*

Don Munson Photos

This 68-year-old bell is for sale as Ashland (N.Y.) Methodists unite with Presbyterians to build an addition to the Community Church organized in 1935. Materials taken from the Methodist building, constructed in 1842, have been re-used.

APRIL, 1961 Vol. 5, No. 4

TOGETHER is an official organ of The Methodist Church, issued monthly by the Methodist Publishing House, 201 Eighth Avenue South, Nashville 3, Tenn. Publisher: Lovick Pierce.

New York Area—Bishop Lloyd C. Wicke.
Area Edition Editor—Mrs. Margaret F. Donaldson, 475 Riverside Drive, New York 27, N. Y.

Subscriptions: Order through local Methodist Church. Basic rate under All-Family Plan is 65¢ per quarter ($2.60 per year) billed to church directly from Nashville, Tenn.; thirty per cent of church membership must be represented to qualify. Rate under Club Plan is $3.20 per year per subscription; ten per cent of church members must be represented in order to qualify. Individuals may order subscriptions at $4.00 per year in advance. Single copy price, 50¢.

Second-class postage has been paid in Nashville, Tenn.

Jean Luft, "Miss Methodist Nurse," 1961.

Hospital Elects Managers

Bishop Wicke heads the list of nine new members of the Board of Managers elected by the Methodist Hospital of Brooklyn. The others are Dr. Henry S. Acken, Jr., John Bruckner, Arthur Feistel, Dr. Stanley C. Hall, Mrs. Ellis L. Phillips, Mrs. Millard Robinson, John M. Williams, Jr., and Dr. Joshua O. Williams.

• Jean Luft, "Miss Methodist Student Nurse of 1961," was presented Medallion by the Rev. Vernon Stutzman, director of Methodist Hospital of Brooklyn. She is a senior. (See picture above.)

• A management training program is being conducted by Harold Oaklander of Cornell University for 80 department heads and supervisory personnel to increase efficiency in supervision.

• Four Conferences have sent 20 ministers each for the three and a half day residency program, including physical check-ups offered by the hospital.

• Mrs. Newell Booth, wife of the Methodist bishop in the Congo, was a recent patient at the hospital.

• Dedric Anderson, a hospital employee for 45 years, was awarded a Service Certificate at the annual meeting of the National Association of Methodist Hospitals and Homes in Kansas City, Mo.

• Assistant Director William Peters has returned from a six-week trip to Peru and Bolivia where he inspected prospective hospital sites for the Board of Missions.

• The cover of the May issue of TOGETHER will be entitled *Wheel Chair Worship,* picturing wheel chair patients at the hospital. A picture story of the hospital's 12-week training program for ministers will also appear in that issue.

REV. N. O. EDWARDS AT PARLEY

The Rev. Norman O. Edwards, administrator of Bethany Deaconess Hospital, 237 St. Nicholas Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y., represented the Protestant hospitals in the Northeastern part of the United States at the annual Convention of the American Protestant Hospital Association, in Kansas City, Mo.

Drew's News

David McReynolds of the national Student Peace Union and field secretary of the War Resisters League, addressed the Student Peace Union on *After the Beat Generation—What?* The Student Peace Union is an organization of individuals who believe war cannot be successfully used to settle international disputes, and neither human freedom nor the human race can endure in a world committed to militarism.

Dr. Louise F. Bush, assistant professor of Zoology, has been appointed to direct an "Undergraduate Research Participation Program" in the sciences under a National Science Foundation grant.

Two visiting professors will be on the university teaching staff during the spring semester. They are Professor Francis Fergusson, professor of comparative literature of Rutgers University, who will offer a seminar on Dante, and Professor Jacob Taubes, associate professor of religion, Columbia University, who will teach the Philosophy of Religion.

The Rev. John Alexander McElroy, graduate of the Theological School and minister of Calvary Church, East Orange, N.J., is the author of a new book of Lenten devotions.

The College Choir on its annual mid-semester tour sang at Port Jervis, Binghamton, Cicero, Cortland, Beacon, and White Plains, N.Y.

The Theological School has provided 128 graduates who are serving in other countries of the world as missionaries.

The Division of the World Mission of The Methodist Church has brought 16 overseas pastors to this country for an 11-month theological training program at Drew.

Cornerstone ceremony at Washington, N.J.

New Horizons

• Cornerstone of new education building in Washington (N.J.) meant a stake in the future for Laura Lynn Kemp and Barbara Leitner shown at ceremony (see picture above) in front of (from left) the Rev. Harold Cheyney of Hackensack (N.J.) and the Rev. Wesley Kemp of Washington and Harry Vierschilling, building contractor for the new project.

• Broadway Church (Schenectady, N.Y.) has been renovated and redecorated at a cost of $125,000.

• Greenwich (Conn.) Methodists have launched a campaign for $100,000 to construct an all-purpose addition to their 95-year-old sanctuary on the Boston Post Road. Bishop Wicke spoke at the congregational dinner during the blizzard which dropped 18 inches of snow.

• Members of First Church, Fort Ticonderoga, (N.Y.) have voted to build a new sanctuary on three acres of land on Wicker Street.

• Hudson Falls (N.Y.) church celebrated its 150th anniversary with a three-phase remodeling program which cost $107,000. The chancel has been rebuilt to modernize an Akron-plan structure, a Sunday-school

Welcome to Leonard Theological College, Jabalpur, India, is extended the Rev. Roderick Dail, formerly of White Plains (N.Y.) by Dr. George Sahai, president. Dr. Dail is a member of the Leonard faculty. In the photo from left are Dr. Sahai, Mrs. Dail, Janice Dail, Dr. Dail, their son, Rickie Dail, and Mrs. Sahai.

chapel has been transformed into a two-story education wing with classrooms, offices and a lounge; and the basement has become a modern kitchen, social room and additional church-school area. An anniversary pageant in three parts was written by Mrs. Tarrence F. Ogden depicting the history of the church. It was produced at the anniversary service.

• A new parsonage is being built at Trinity Church, Coram, (N.Y.).

Centenary Notes

Student activities at Centenary College include the problem of peaceful co-existence. The college will sponsor a girl to visit a European country under the direction of the Experiment in International Living, an agency concerned with student exchange, located in Putney, Vt. She will be chosen from the freshman class on the basis of initiative, language requirements, personal integrity, and academic standing.

•

President Edward W. Seay, received from W. A. Patterson, president of United Air Lines, a plaque, an official 100,000-mile club card, a gold lapel pin, and a baggage tag as evidence of having flown 100,000 miles on United planes.

Blindness Only a Bother

The story of a Cobleskill (N.Y.) Methodist student who considers his blindness a bother but not a crippling handicap is told by two alert reporters, Peter B. Taub and Douglas Saxton, in the *Albany Knickerbocker News*.

Nineteen-year-old Orlo R. Nichols, Jr., a senior at Cobleskill High School, has been blind since he was four years old. He has been a student at the Batavia School for the Blind until this year, and now he is making superior high-school grades as he prepares for college.

He is active in the MYF, and has played organ solos in church. His father is chairman of the Education Commission and sings in the choir. Orlos cheerful disposition, his remarkable social adjustment, and above all his healthy attitude toward a life without eyesight are, according to Frank H. Ryder of the Cobleskill church, "an inspiration to others."

Two Awards Offered

Two awards are being offered by the New York East Conference Pastoral Care Committee for a 6 or 12-week "work and study program" by ministers who wish to take clinical training next summer.

Places are being held at Albany General Hospital, Massachusetts Mental Health Center and Methodist Hospital of Brooklyn but grants may be awarded to persons enrolled in any accredited program.

Inquiries should be directed immediately to the Dr. David B. Chamberlain, 44 John St., New York, N.Y.

Inter-Faith Weekend

Members of the congregations of First Church, Pittsfield (Mass.), and one of the Jewish Temples participated in a weekend "Seminar on Judaism."

Methodists attended a Friday night service at the synogogue and teen-agers were welcomed at a program Saturday afternoon. The Rabbi preached at the church Sunday morning.

A Sabbath meal was served Sunday evening by the Jewish women at the Methodist church and church-school classes met afterwards to hear explanations of Judaism for each age level.

The Short Circuit

Two Newburgh District youth groups received awards for their participation in a Missions Festival in Goshen. The MYF of St. Paul's Church, Middletown (N.Y.), was recognized for research in connection with an exhibit of the Hiroshima Girls' School; and the Goshen group was cited for contributions to the Youth Fund.

Lynbrook (N.Y.) churches are taking the church union proposal seriously. St. James Church of which Dr. Asbury G. E. Stromberg is pastor, has met four times with representatives of Christ Episcopal Church and St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church to study the development of the church union movement.

Since June, 1957, when Dr. E. Pollard Jones, former district superintendent and retired minister of the New York East Conference, was assigned to supply the Bakersville Church, New Hartford, Conn., the church has grown from 85 to 143 members and a new fellowship hall and sanctuary have been built.

The Rev. Harry Poppe of New Haven, Conn., was one of three executives elected at the annual meeting of the Board of Missions. He was named assistant secretary of the Advance Department in the World Division. Other promotions of Area personnel included Miss Allene Ford of New York City, who is secretary of missionary personnel; Dr. Roy S. Smyres of Jamaica (N.Y.), director of the Advance Department of the World Division; Miss Beverley C. Berry of New York City, now comptroller of the Woman's Division; Dr. Roland W. Scott of Glen Rock (N.J.), executive secretary for general administration; and the Rev. Tracey K. Jones, Montclair (N.J.), executive secretary for policy and planning for the World Division.

Ten adults and 14 children who conquered the great blizzard of '61 to attend church had their names inscribed on an impressive scroll by the Rev. Lloyd B. Schear at Trinity Church, Newark (N.J.).

The history of First Church, Sanford's Ridge (N.Y.), has been written by George and Katherine Webster of Glens Falls. The church is 160 years old.

An article by Dr. Ralph W. Sockman entitled *Can the City Church Survive?* will appear in the March 28 issue of *Look* magazine.

The Rev. Arthur Bruce Moss has been elected pastor emeritus of John Street Church by the quarterly conference. He was minister there from 1946-1958.

Like a Phoenix from the ashes of First Church; Passaic (N.J.) a $514,000 building has risen. At mortgage burning (l. to r.) Dist. Supt. H. N. Smith, the Rev. A. T. Smith, Bishop Wicke, Pastor Emeritus G. A. Starck, laymen Carl Brubaker, Frank Lawrence.

Bishop Wicke, far right, was the speaker at the 13th anniversary of Springfield (N.J.) Church. Others in picture (l. to r.) are Church School Superintendent John Brunny, Lay Leader Joseph Gleitsmann, and the Springfield pastor, Dr. Benjamin W. Gilbert.